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SONGS OF THE CHILD-WORLD

No. 2

Words by
ALICE C. D. RILEY,

MUSIC by
JESSIE L. GAYNOR.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY.
CINCINNATI, CHICAGO, NEW YORK,
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MR

Preface.

The gratifying reception accorded by the public to the "Songs of the Child World" No I, and the many assurances which we have received from every quarter of their unique adaptation to the needs of both teacher and child, have led us to offer to the public this second volume.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

It is an infringement of the law of the United States relating to copyright to make reproductions in any manner and for any purpose of the words or music in this book. The publishers shall protect their interests to the utmost.

We have earnestly endeavored to make these songs true not only to the lines and color of each picture presented but also to its underlying and characteristic rhythm, hoping thus to lead the child to a comprehension of the unity of nature.

JESSIE L. GAYNOR.
ALICE C. D. RILEY.

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SONGS OF THE CHILD WORLD.

No 2.

Nature Songs.

1. Moon Phases.

ALICE C. D. RILEY. JESSIE L. GAYNOR.

Brightly.

1. The full moon's face is big and round, And he smiles the live - long night, And he looks - ver - y gay as he sails a - long, In a sil - ver - y sea of light.
2. The wan - ing moon is thin and wan, For a wea - ry moon is he, And he lies on the rim of the e - v'ning sky, Just as sleep - y as he can be.
3. But the moon that the chil - dren love the best, Is the ba - by moon so new, That he looks like a wee, lit - tle slit in the sky With the sun - light shin - ing through.

p *mf*

2. Good Morning!

Brightly.

Good morn-ing! Good morn-ing! We bid you good morn-ing! We wak-ened so

mf

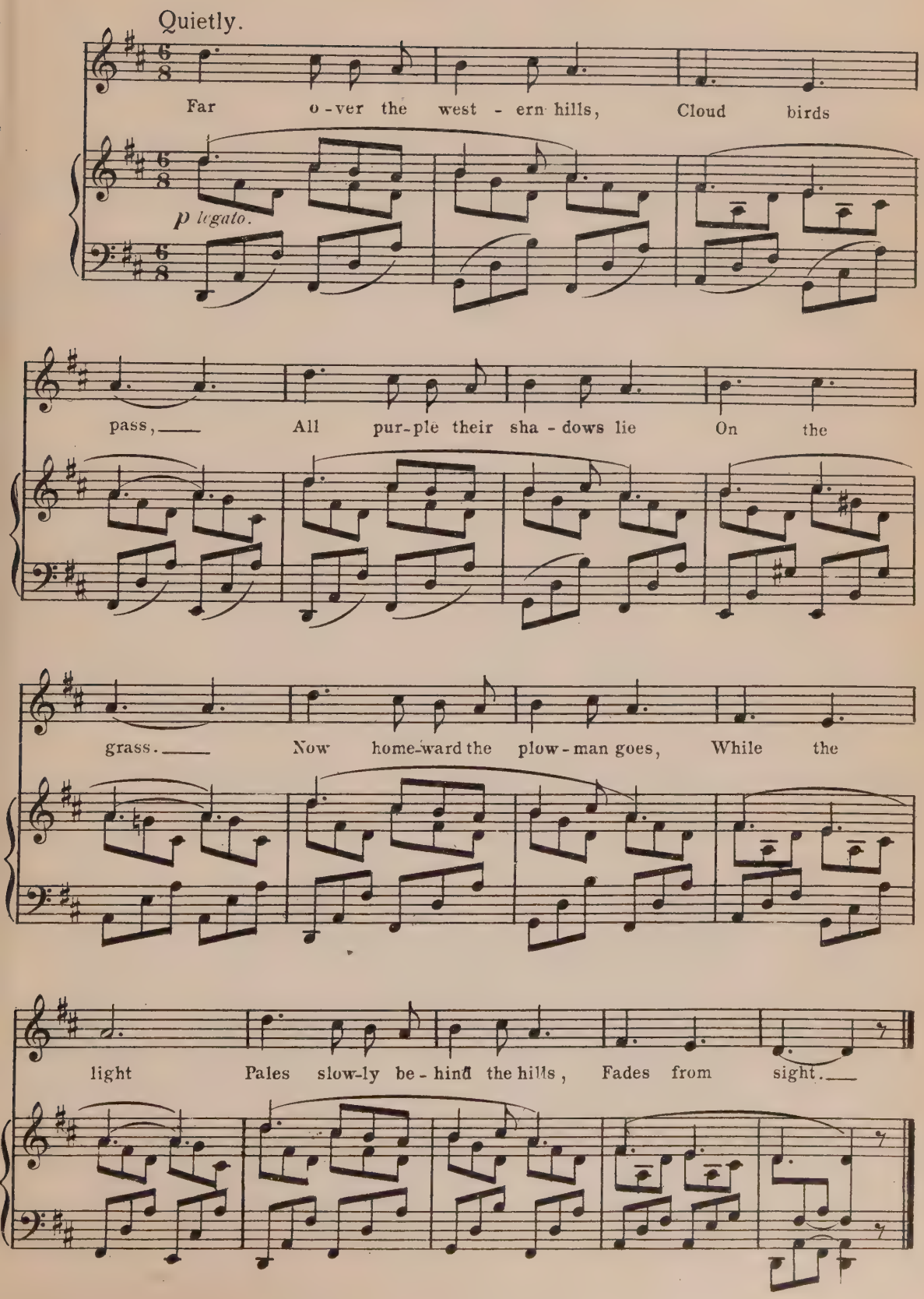
ear-ly to wel-come the sun. With smiles we will greet you, With hap-pi-ness

meet you, All glad that an-oth-er long day has be-gun. Good morn-ing! Good

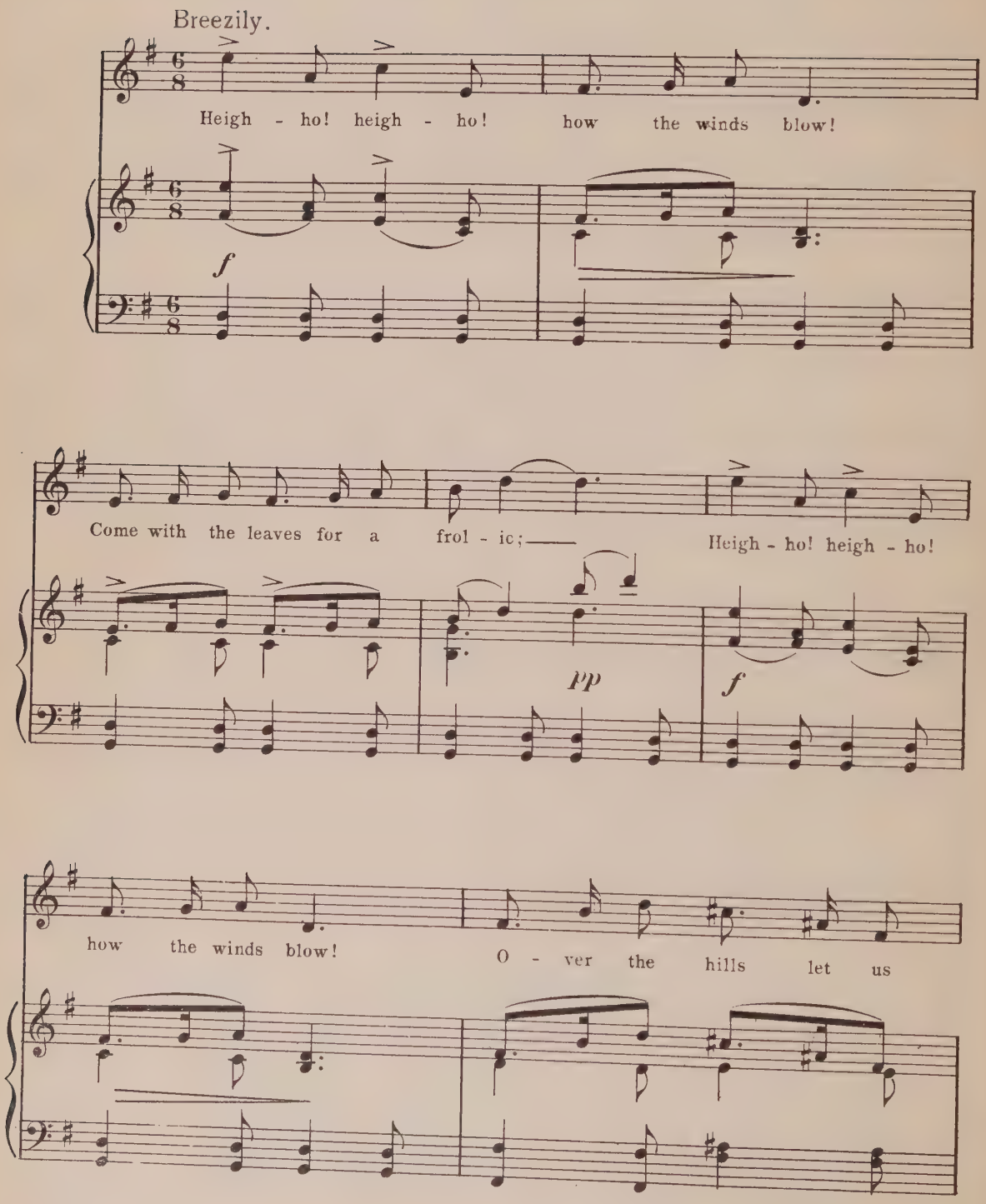
p

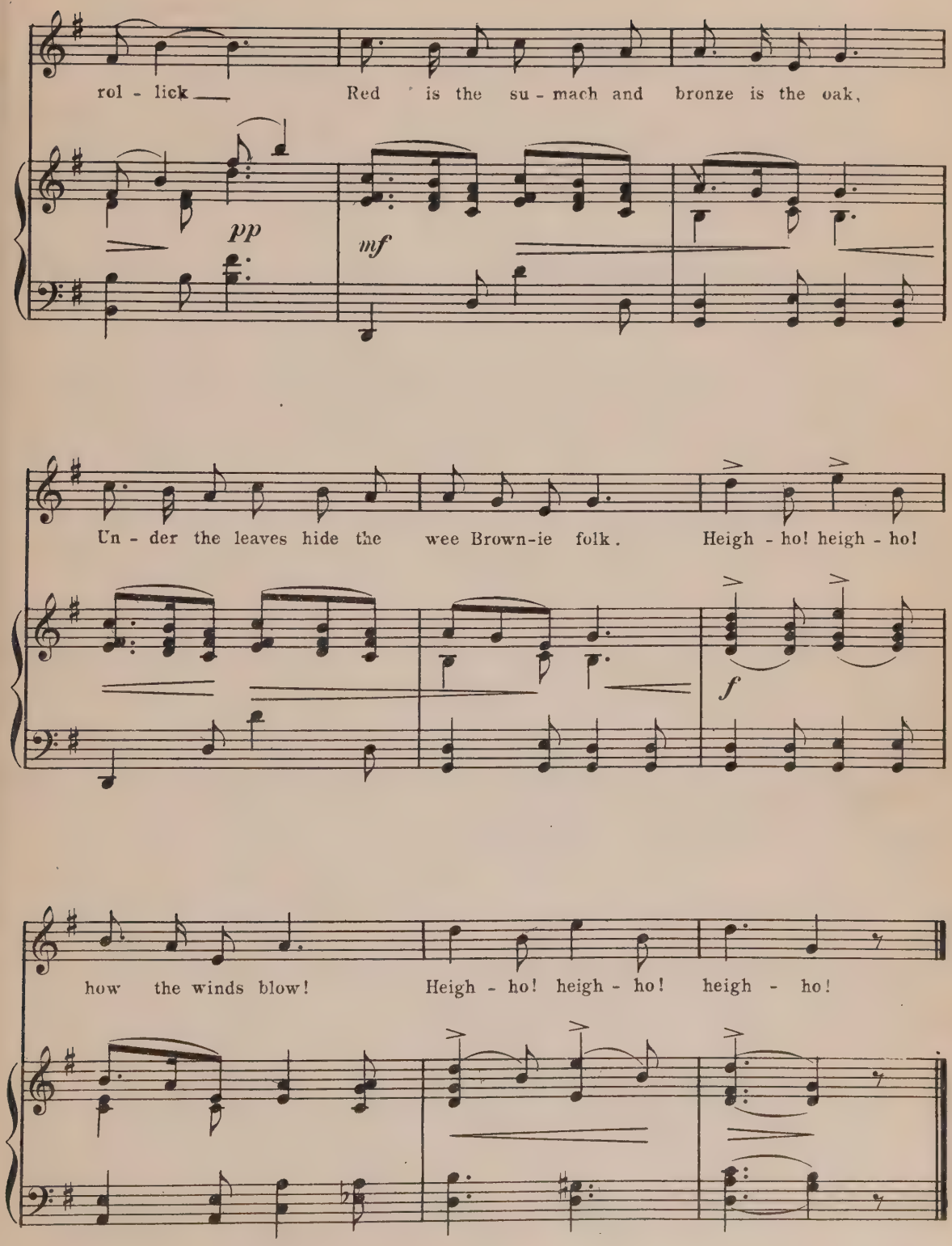
morn-ing! Good morning! Good morning! Good morn-ing dear friends to you.

3. Evening.

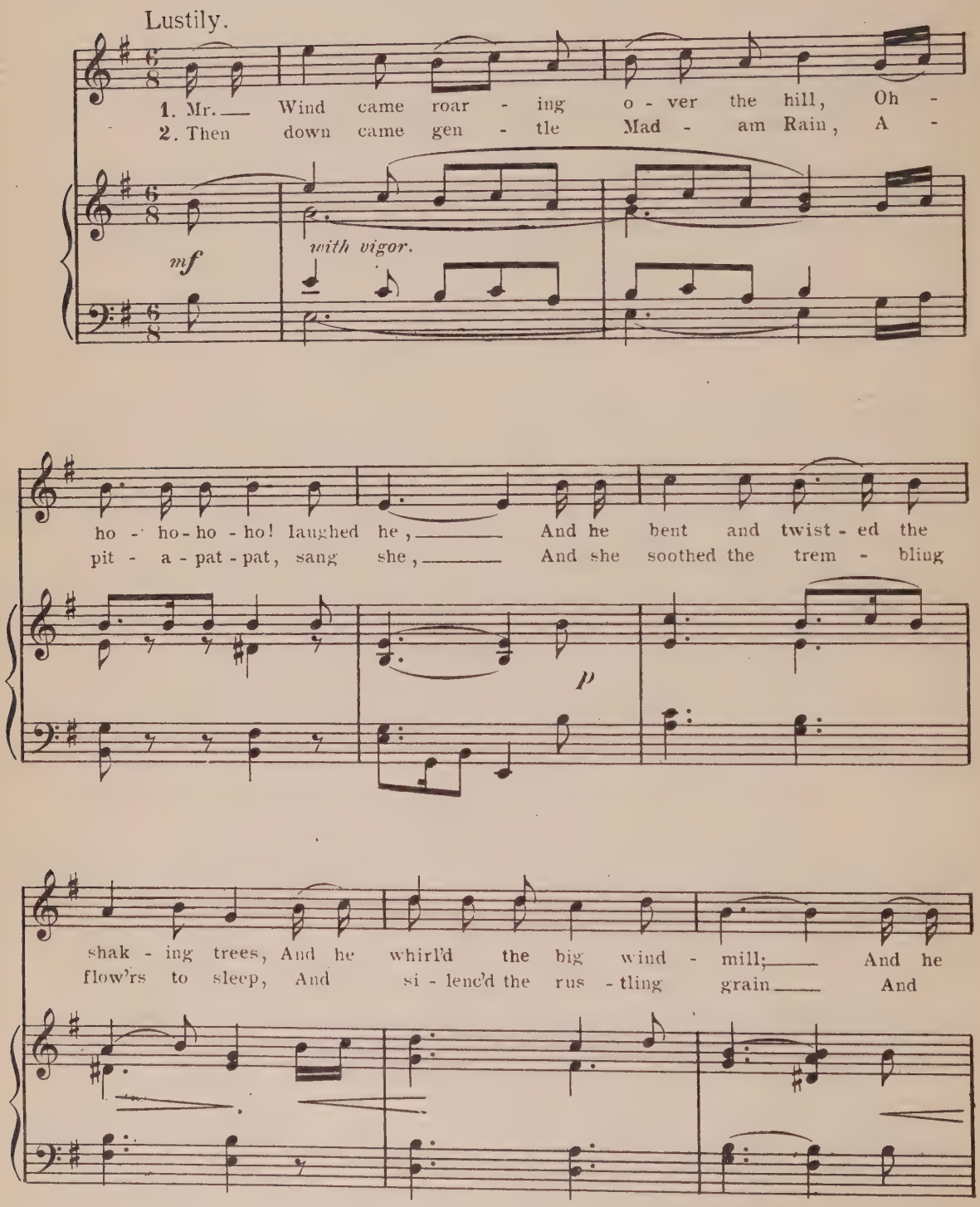

Quietly.
Far o-ver the west - ern hills, Cloud birds
p legato.
pass, All pur-ple their sha - dows lie On the
grass. Now home-ward the plow-man goes, While the
light Pales slow-ly be-hind the hills, Fades from sight.

4. Autumn.


Breezily.
Heigh - ho! heigh - ho! how the winds blow!
f
Come with the leaves for a frol - ic; Heigh - ho! heigh - ho!
pp
f
how the winds blow! O - ver the hills let us


rol - lick Red is the su - mach and bronze is the oak,
pp
mf
Un - der the leaves hide the wee Brown-ie folk. Heigh - ho! heigh - ho!
f
how the winds blow! Heigh - ho! heigh - ho! heigh - ho!

5. Mr. Wind and Madam Rain.



chas'd a - far the fly - ing leaves, O - ho - ho - ho - ho! laugh'd
dim-pled the face of the lake so deep, A - pit - a - pat - pat! sang

he. O - ho - ho - ho! I'm the bold North Wind, I
she. A - pit - pat - pat! I'm the gen - tle Rain and I

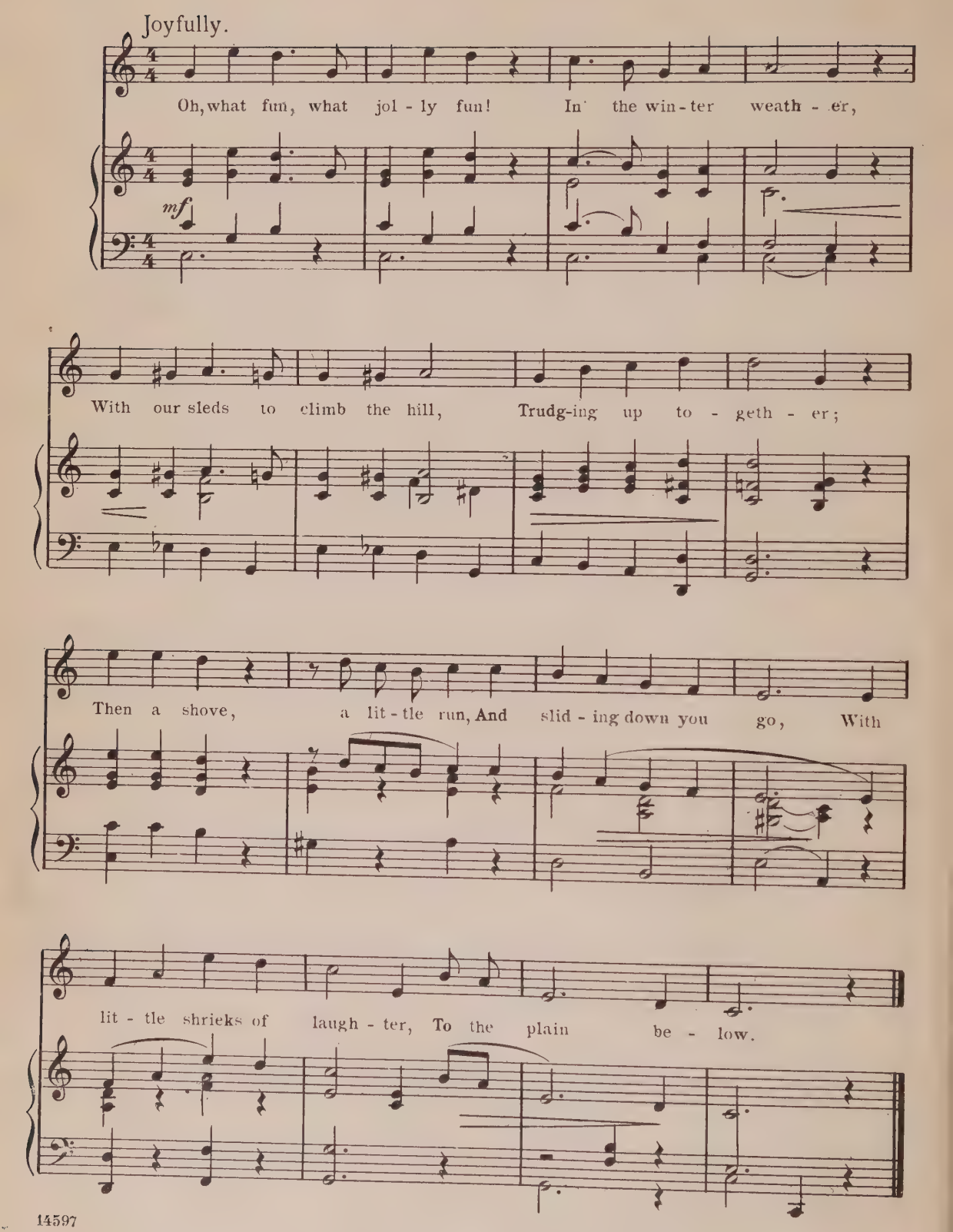
p

love to blus - ter and blow, And I shake the hills with my
love the flow-ers, sang she, And the bab - bling brook and the

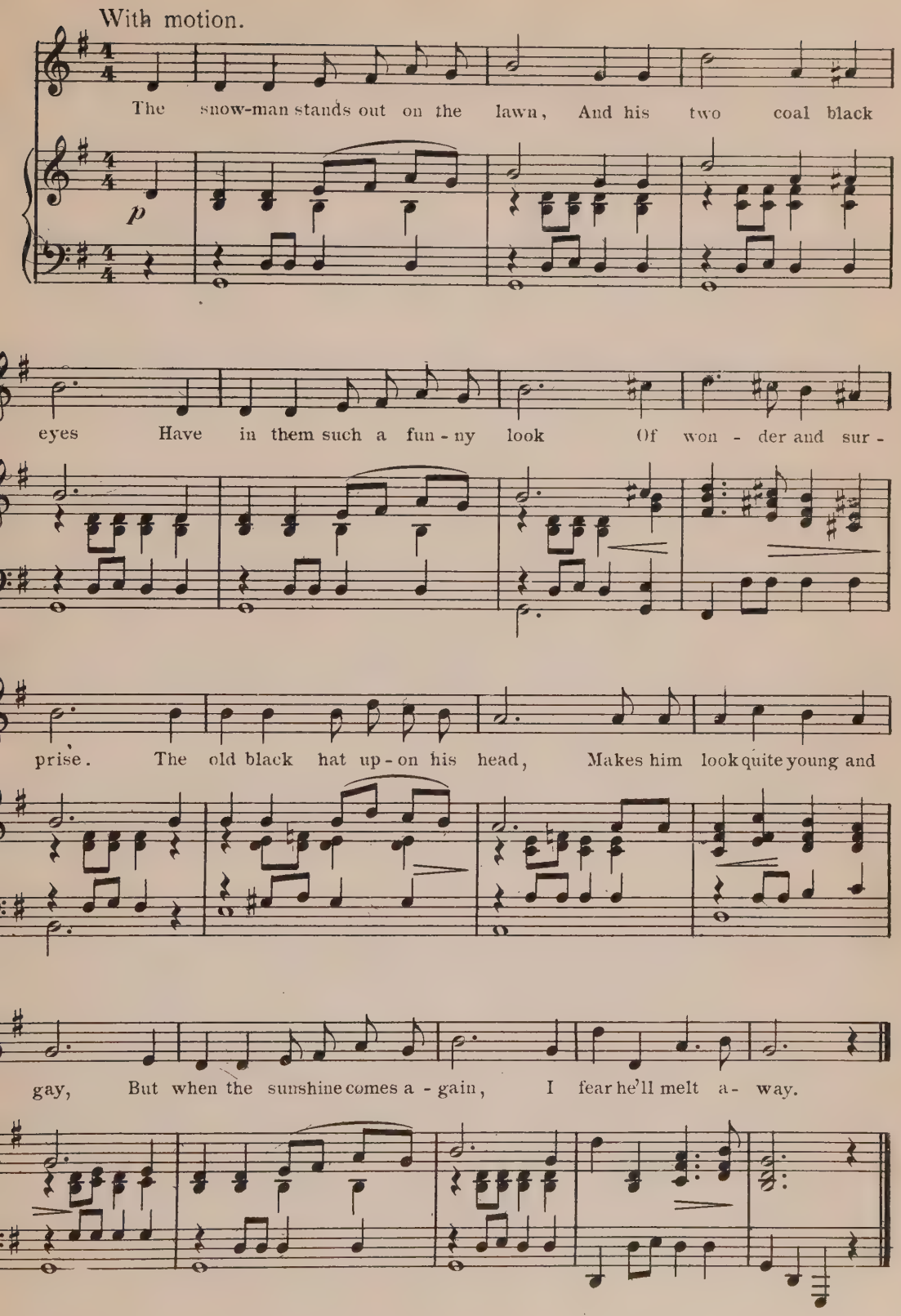
f

might - y laugh, O - ho - ho - ho - ho! O - ho!
fresh green grass, A - pit - a - pat - pat! sang she.

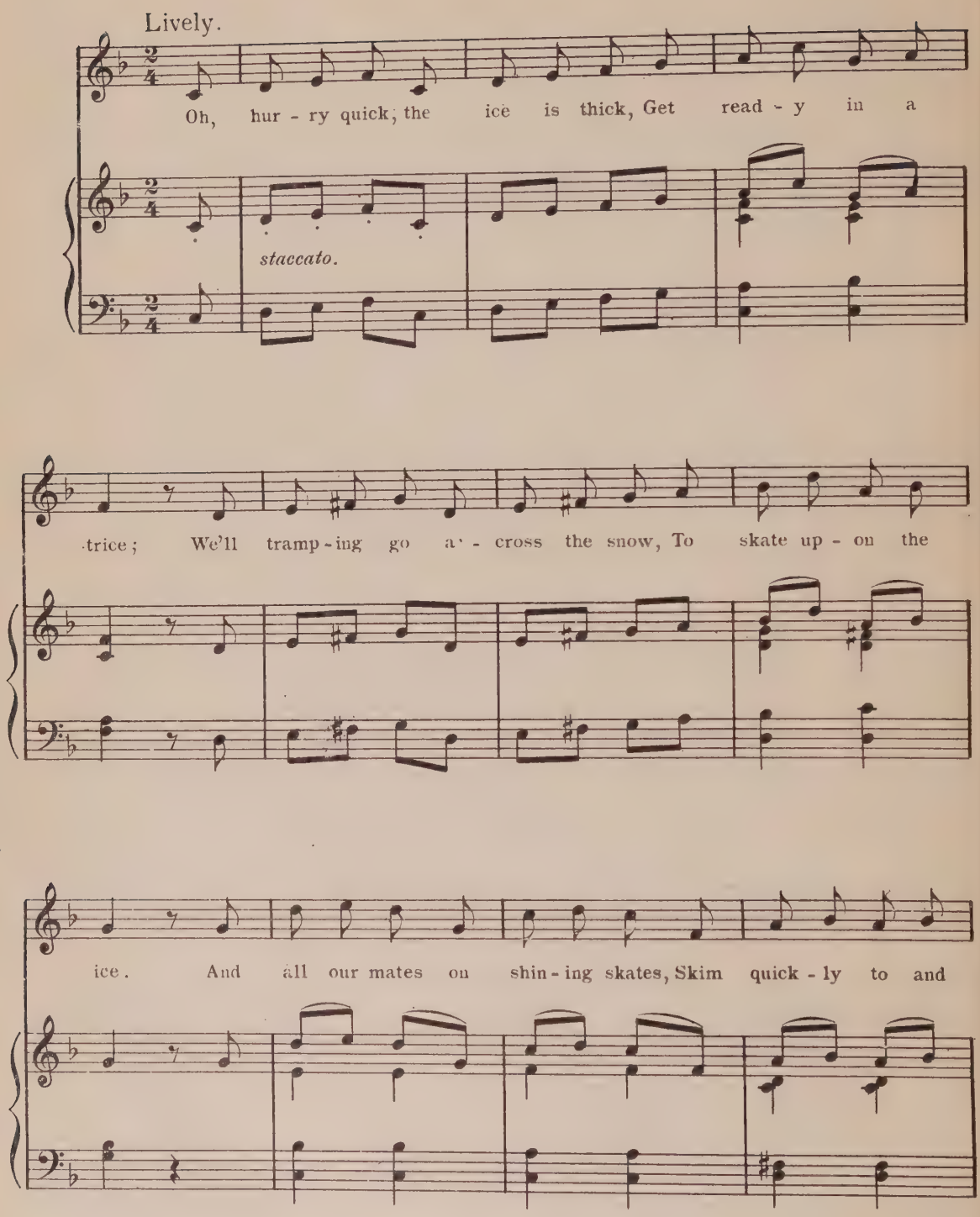
6. Coasting.


Joyfully.
Oh, what fun, what jol - ly fun! In the win - ter weath - er,
mf
With our sleds to climb the hill, Trudg-ing up to - geth - er;
Then a shove, a lit - tle run, And slid - ing down you go, With
lit - tle shrieks of laugh - ter, To the plain be - low.

7. The Snowman.



8. Skating.


Lively.
Oh, hur - ry quick; the ice is thick, Get read - y in a
staccato.
trice; We'll tramp - ing go a - cross the snow, To skate up - on the
ice. And all our mates on shin - ing skates, Skim quick - ly to and

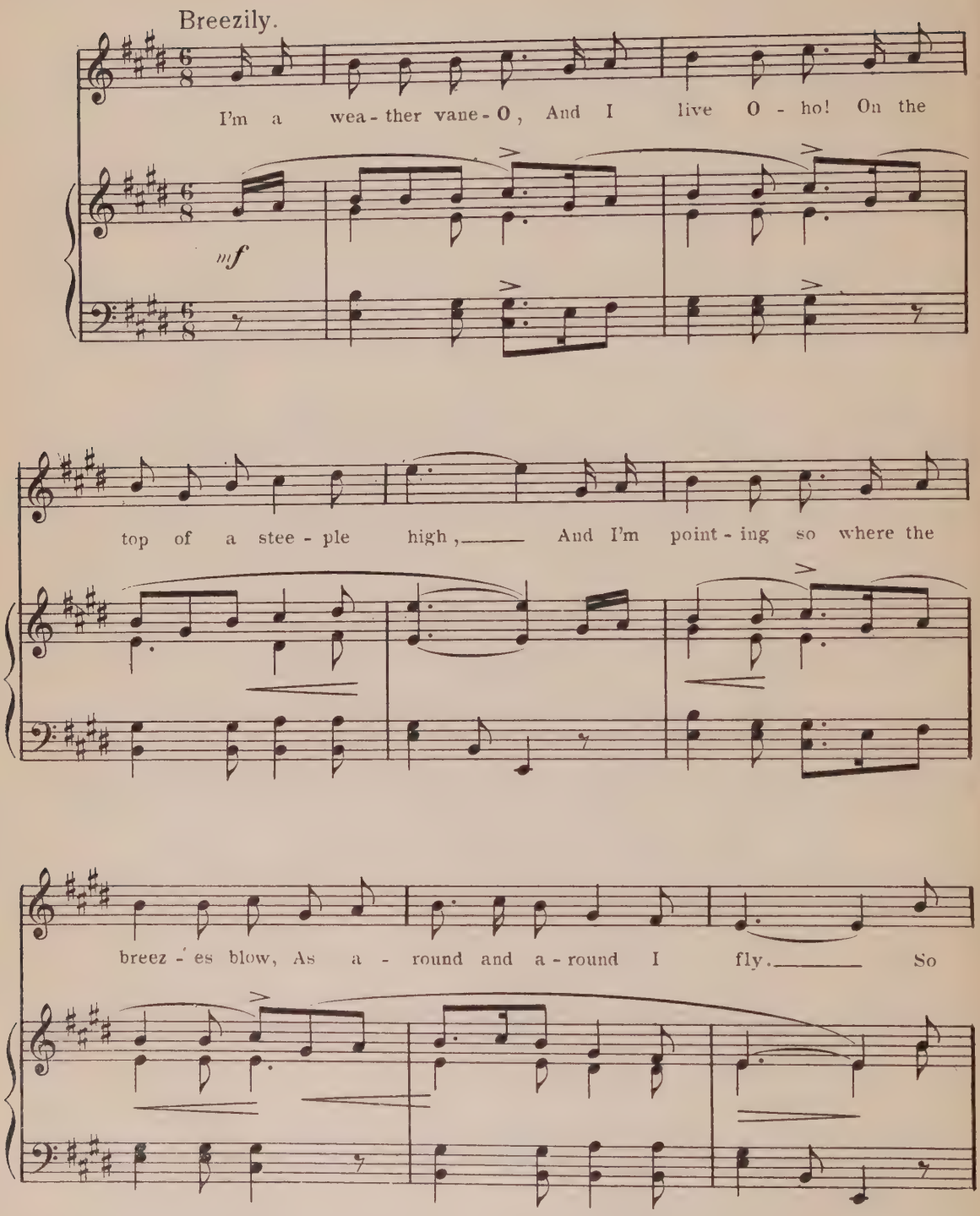
fro, Oh, hur - ry quick the ice is thick, And we must skat - ing go.

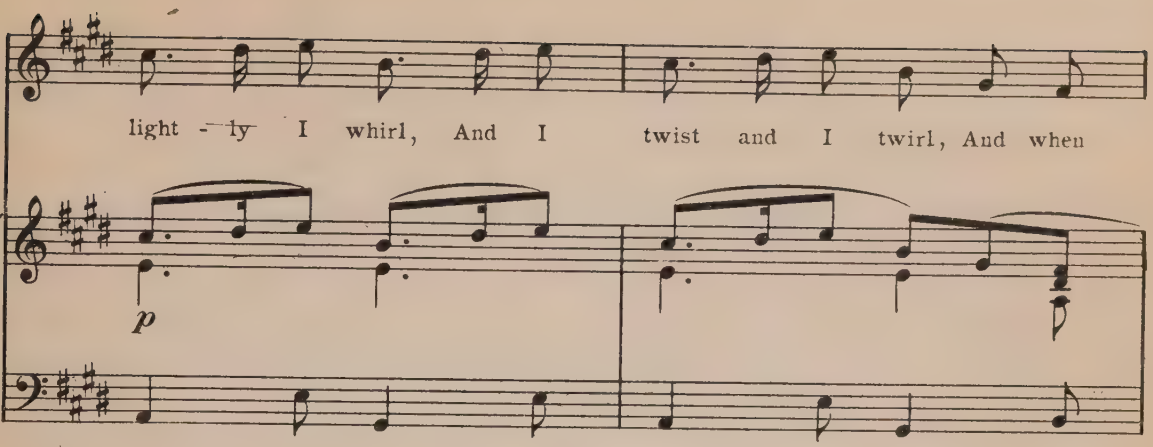
One, two, skat - ing we go, One,

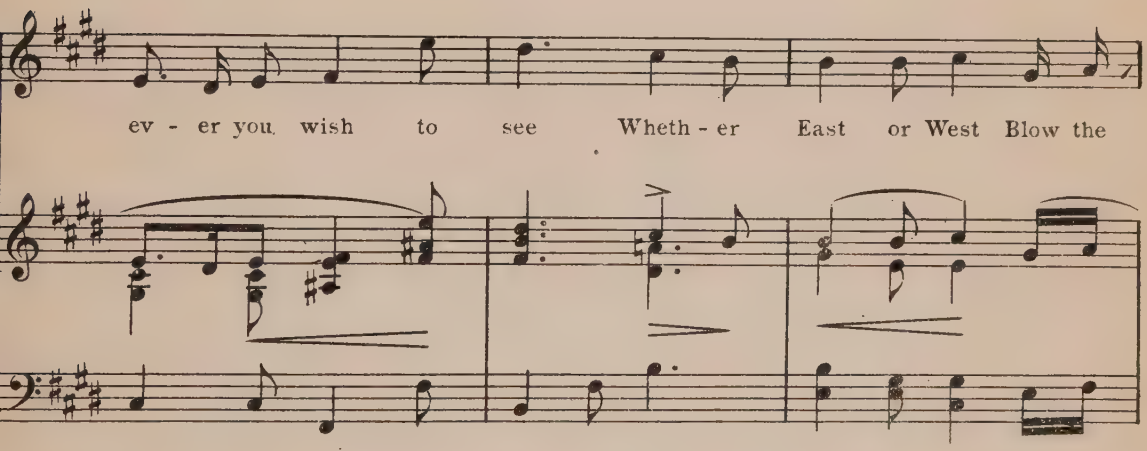
two, shout - ing O - ho, And hur - rah for the ice, And hur -

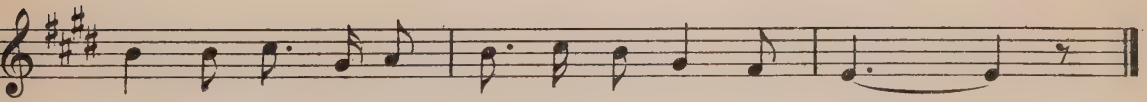
rah for the snow, And hur - rah for the ice, O - ho!

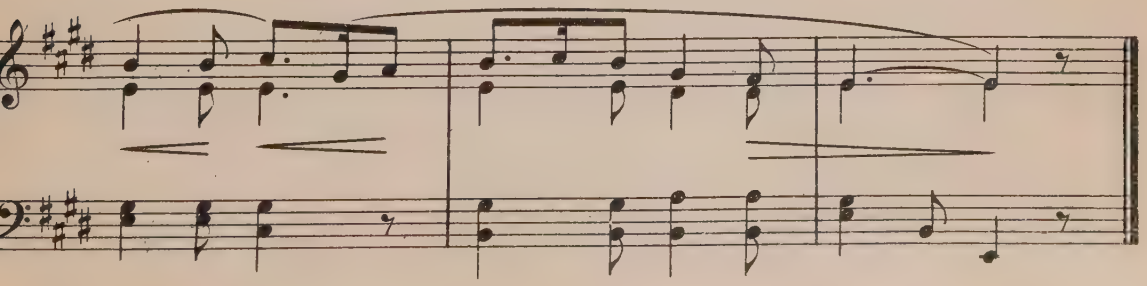
9. The Weather Vane.



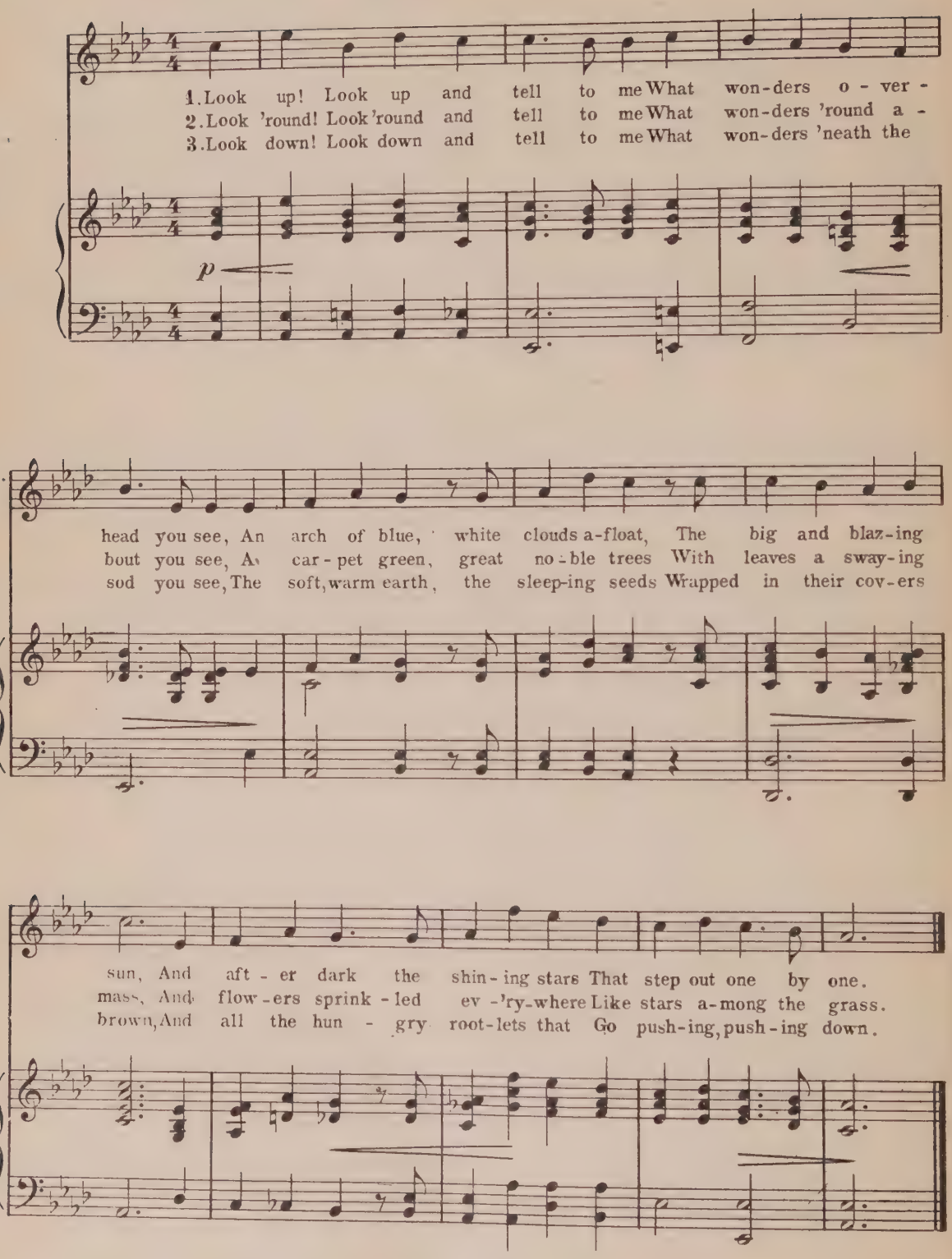

light - ly I whirl, And I twist and I twirl, And when
p


ev - er you wish to see Wheth - er East or West Blow the


breez - es best, You can al - ways de - pend on me.

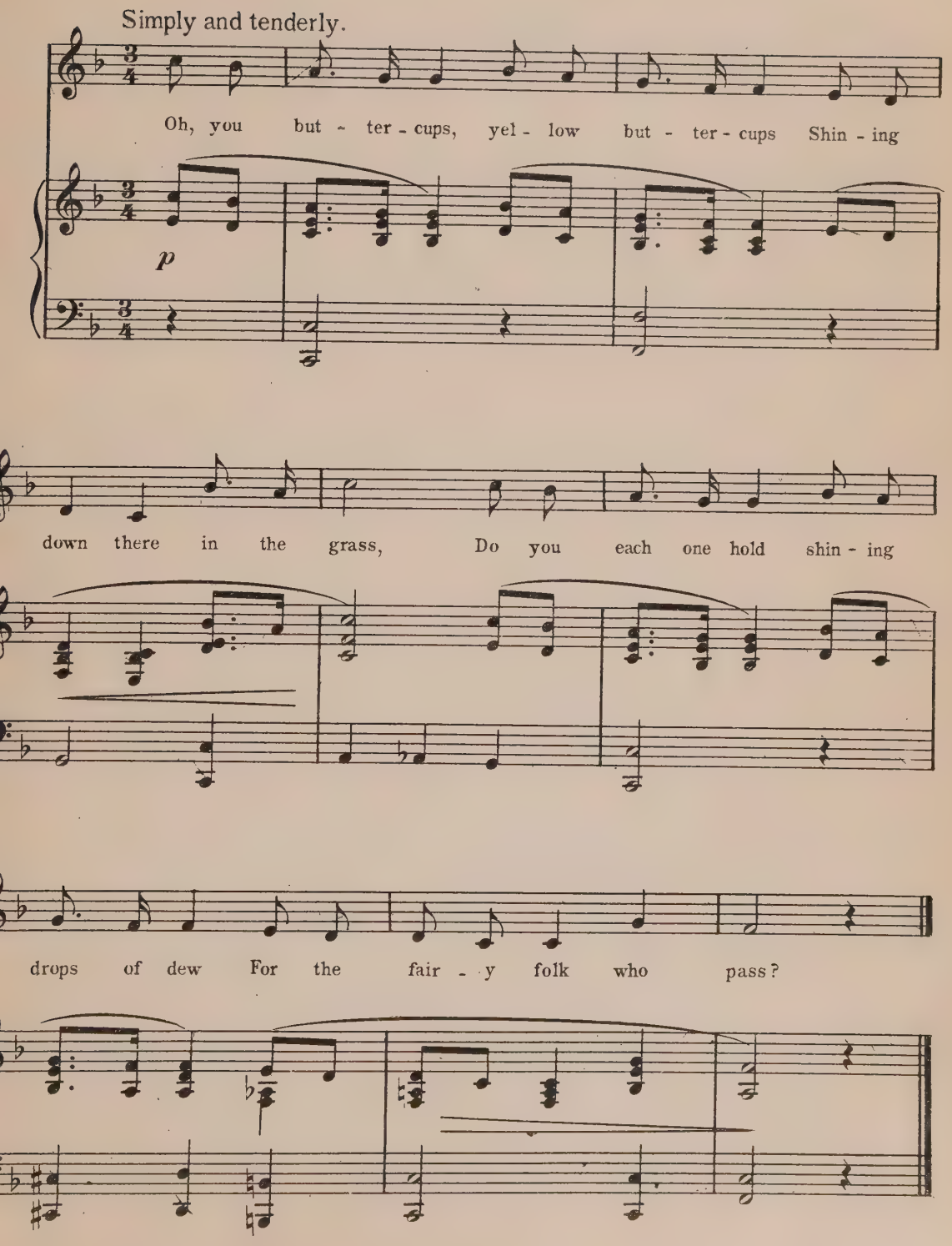


10. World Wonders.

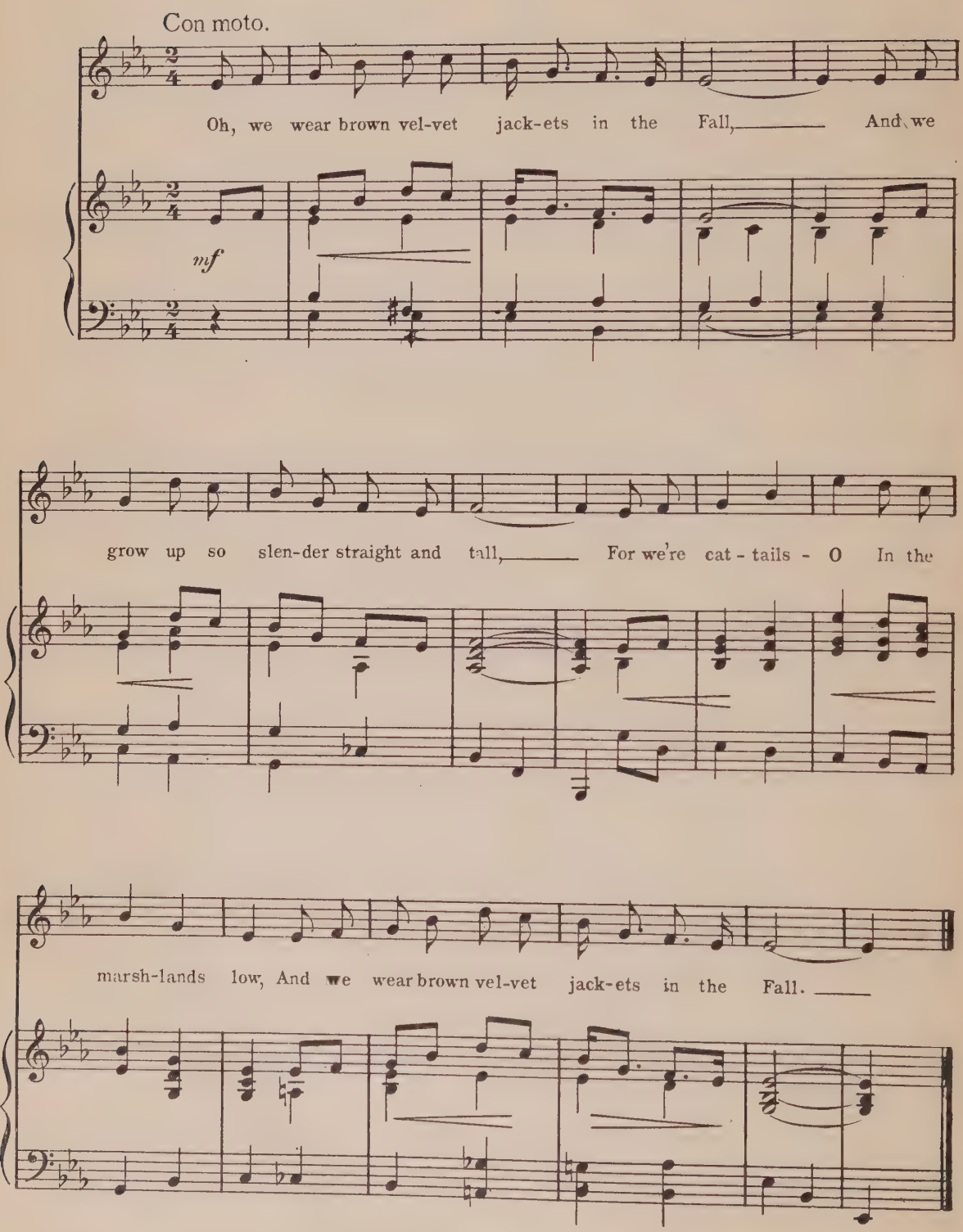


Flowers.

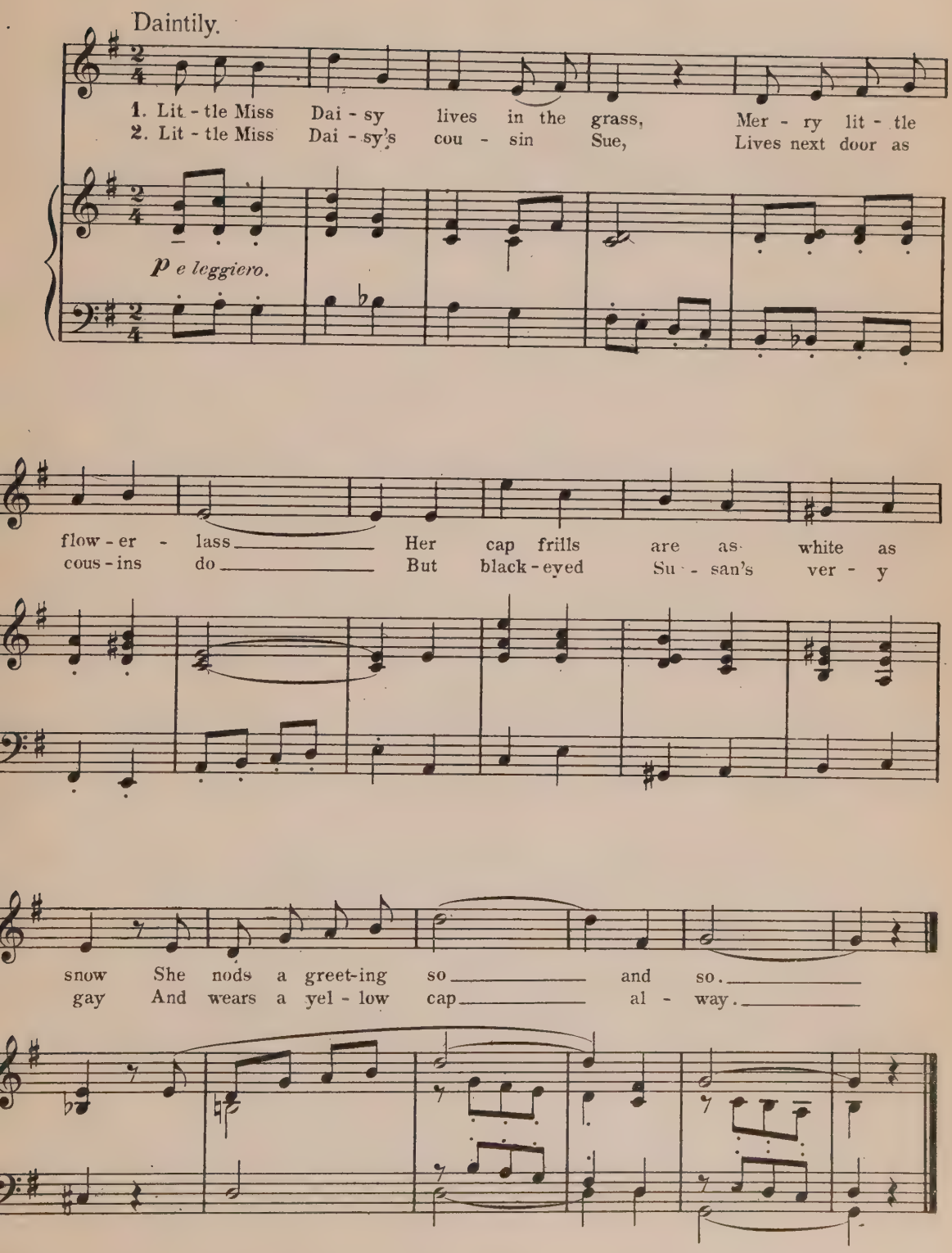
11. Buttercups.



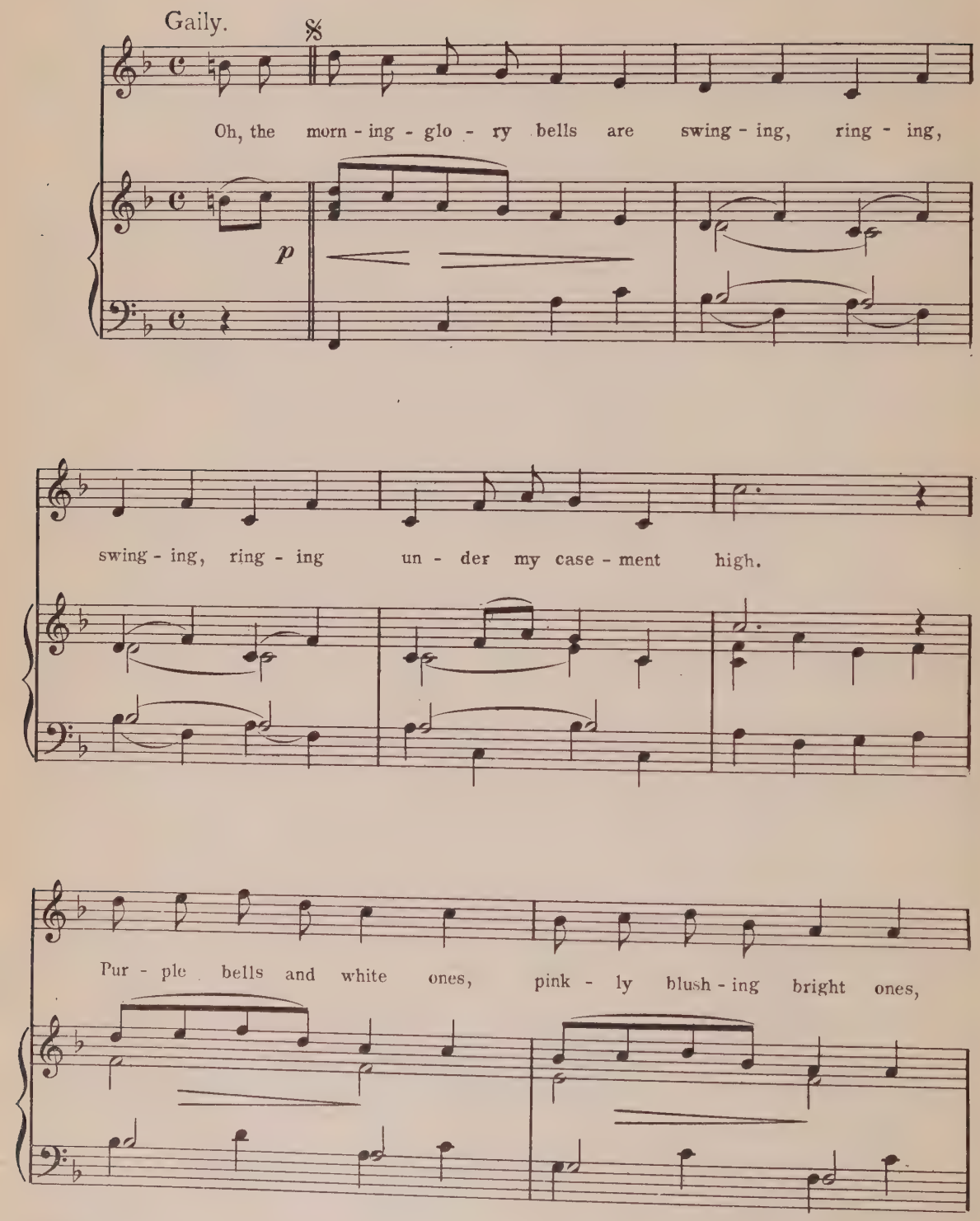
12. Cat-tails.


Con moto.
mf
Oh, we wear brown vel-vet jack-ets in the Fall, And we
grow up so slen-der straight and tall, For we're cat - tails - O In the
marsh-lands low, And we wear brown vel-vet jack-ets in the Fall.

13. Daisies.


Daintily.
1. Lit - tle Miss Dai - sy lives in the grass, Mer - ry lit - tle
2. Lit - tle Miss Dai - sy's cou - sin Sue, Lives next door as
p e leggiero.
flow - er - lass Her cap frills are as white as
cous - ins do But black - eyed Su - san's ver - y
snow She nods a greet-ing so and so.
gay And wears a yel - low cap al - way.

14. The Morning-Glory Bells.



Peal-ing forth their mu-sic to the morn-ing sky. If you're peep-ing
Dew-drops shin-ing

Fine.

When the world is sleep-ing, You may catch them creep-ing up to
On the sat-in lin-ing, Ten-drils all a turn-ing as the

greet the sun, Fair-y bells a shak-ing, Twist-ed buds a-wak-ing,
chim-ing swells, Elf-in shapes a danc-ing, Through the leaves a glanc-ing,

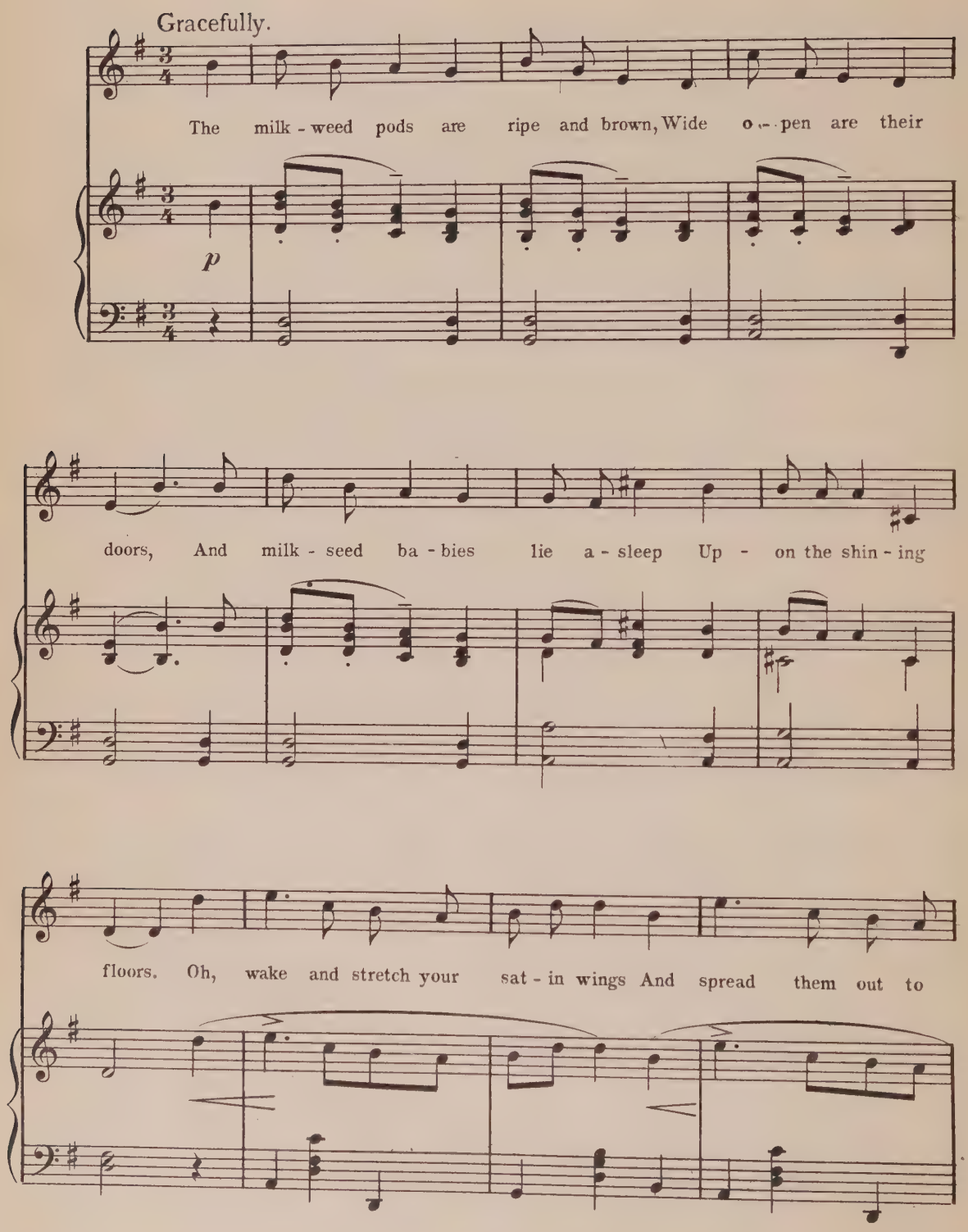
rit.

Blos-soms all a quak-ing, Love-ly, ev-'ry one. Oh the
Sil-ver chimes en-tranc-ing, Morn-ing-glo-ry bells.

rit.

D.S. al fine.

15. Milkweed Seeds.



dry, For ver - y soon the breeze will come And you will have to

rit.

Waltz tempo.

fly, Then fly a-way, milk - weed, milk weed seeds,

p lightly.

Spread out your sat - in wings, For you and

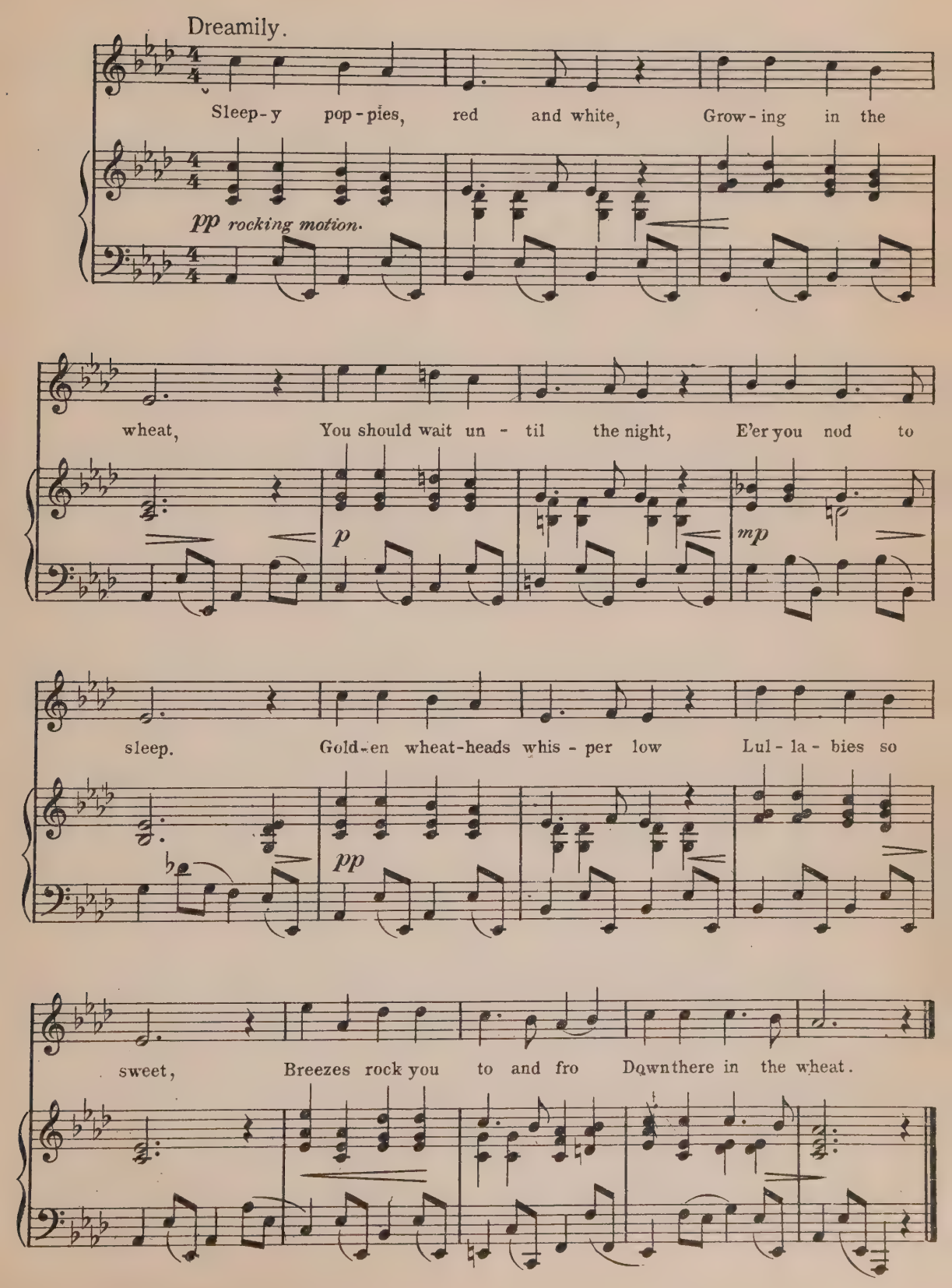
all your sis - ter seeds Can fly like liv - ing

things. Then fly a-way, milk - weed, milk - weed seeds,

Now your wings are dry, Then have your play for

you must stay In the dark earth by and by.

16. Poppies.


Dreamily.
Sleep-y pop-pies, red and white, Grow-ing in the
pp rocking motion.
wheat, You should wait un - til the night, E'er you nod to
p
mp
sleep. Gold-en wheat-heads whis - per low Lul - la - bies so
pp
sweet, Breezes rock you to and fro Downthere in the wheat.

17. The Sweet-Pea Ladies.

Daintily.

Sweet peas white, sweet peas pink, Sweet peas purple and shad - ed,

p

Nod their bon-net frills at me, Frills all fresh or fad - ed. Oh,

mf

sweet pea la-dies, all in a row, How nice it must be to have bonnets that grow, And

rit.

p

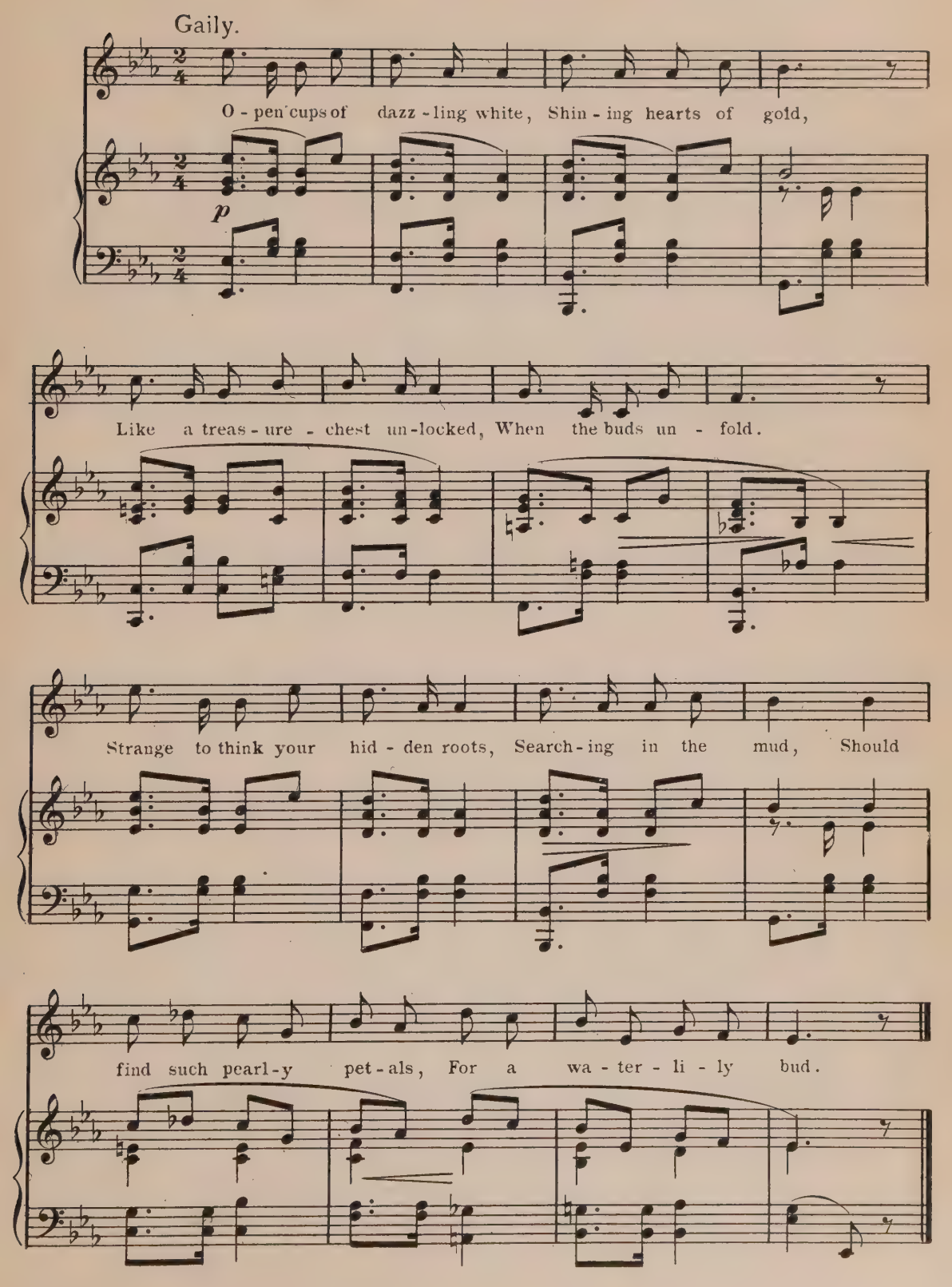
rit.

a tempo. *rall.*

then they all be - come you so, Sweet pea, sweet pea la - dies.

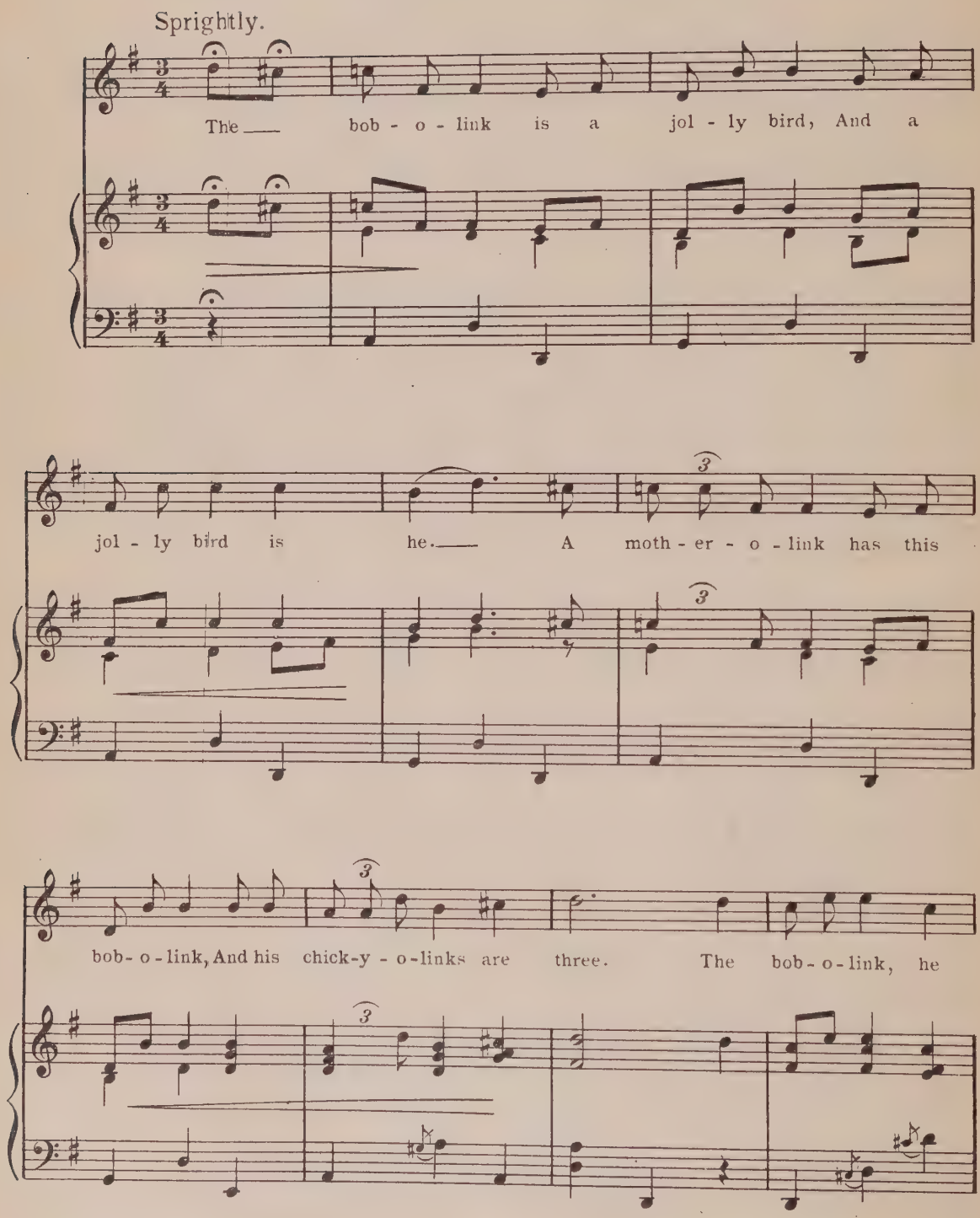
p a tempo. *p rall.*

18. Water-Lilies.



Birds, Insects and Animals.

19. The Bobolink.



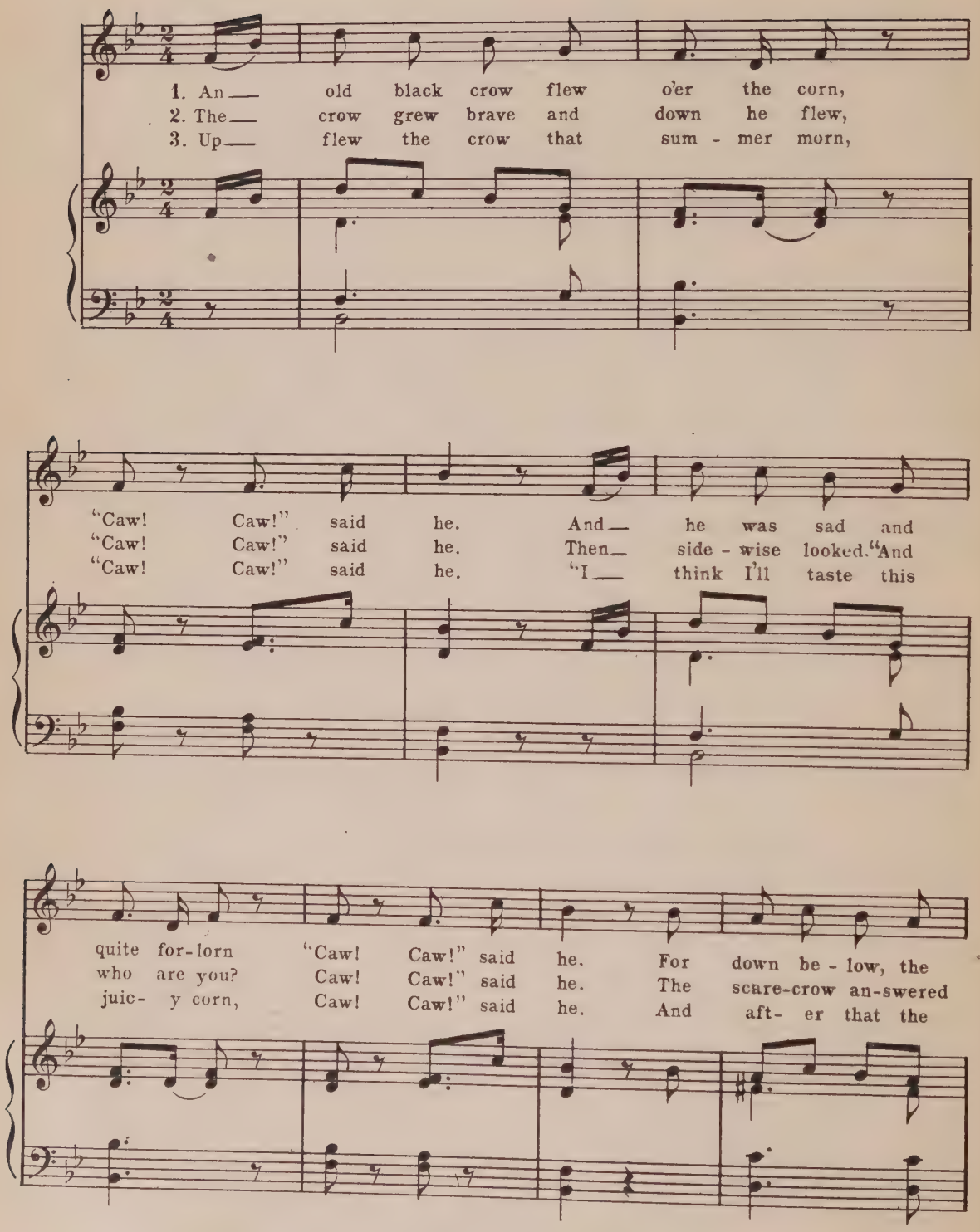
wears a knob; All black and white is he, The moth-er-o-link has a

gown of brown And grey the ba-bies three, The bob-o-link has a

mer-ry song, A mer-ry song has he, But

when his ba-bies try to sing They just say "Chee! Chee! Chee!"

20. The Crow.


1. An old black crow flew o'er the corn,
2. The crow grew brave and down he flew,
3. Up flew the crow that sum - mer morn,
"Caw! Caw!" said he. And he was sad and
"Caw! Caw!" said he. Then side - wise looked. "And
"Caw! Caw!" said he. "I think I'll taste this
quite for-lorn "Caw! Caw!" said he. For down be - low, the
who are you? Caw! Caw!" said he. The scare-crow an-swered
juic- y corn, Caw! Caw!" said he. And aft- er that the

corn grew sweet, But he had not a bite to eat, He
not a word, He not so much as e - ven stirred, "You're
wise old bird, When - e'er the breeze the scare - crow stirred, Would

feared a scare-crow in the wheat, "Caw! Caw!" said he.
just a scare-crow, thought the bird, "Caw! Caw!" said he.
greet him with a pleas - ant word, "Caw! Caw!" said he.

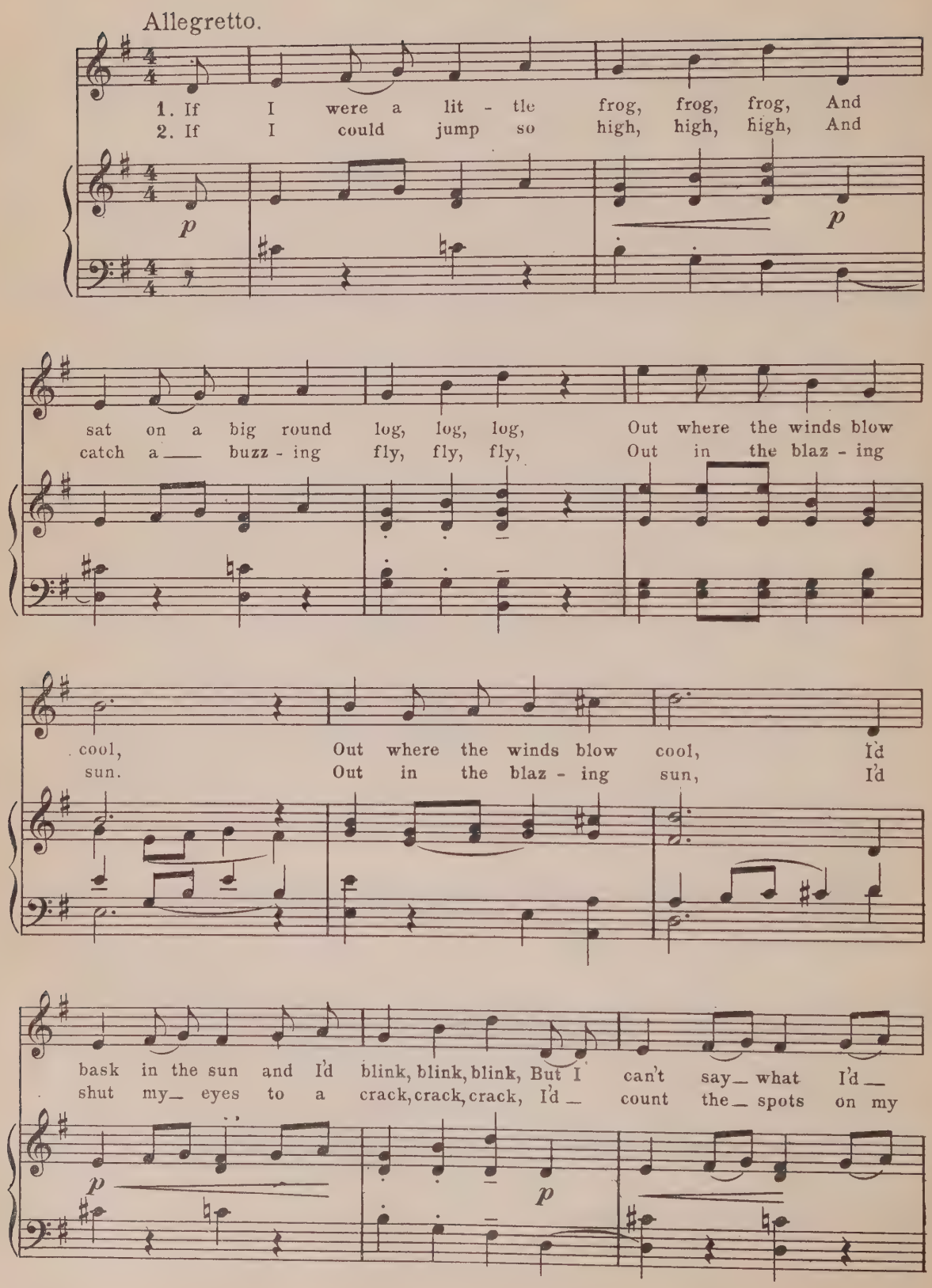
21. Foreign Tongues.

The lit - tle dog says bow-wow-wow! The puss - y cat says

p

me - ow! The big cock crows while soft - ly lows The gen-tle boss - y cow.

22. The Frog.


Allegretto.
1. If I were a lit - tle frog, frog, frog, And
2. If I could jump so high, high, high, And
p
p
sat on a big round log, log, log, Out where the winds blow
catch a buzz - ing fly, fly, fly, Out in the blaz - ing
cool, Out where the winds blow cool, I'd
sun. Out in the blaz - ing sun, I'd
bask in the sun and I'd blink, blink, blink, But I can't say what I'd
shut my eyes to a crack, crack, crack, I'd count the spots on my
p
p

think, think, think, If I fell in the big, black pool, If I
back, back, back, And I'd jump in the pond for fun, And I'd

fell in the big black pool.
jump in the pond for fun.

Now frog - gies all can

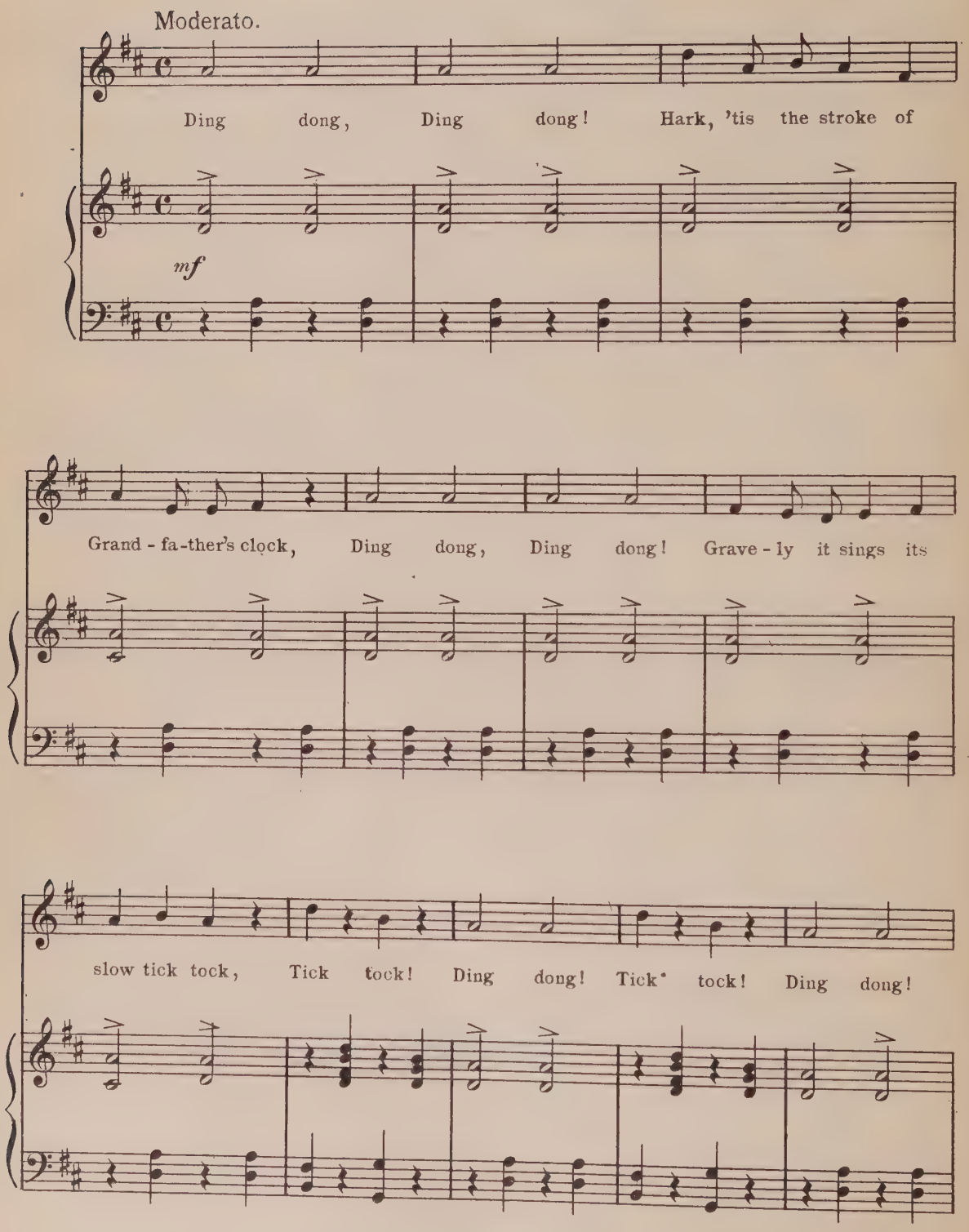
swim you know, Which sim - pli - fies the mat - ter so, I'd

meno mosso. *a tempo.*

like to lie out on a log, If I were just a speck - led frog.

meno mosso. *a tempo.*

23. Hickory Dickory Dock.



Hark! it is twelve o' - clock.

'Ssh! the mid-night chime, and si - lent lies the slum-b'ring house,

pp

'Ssh! there's not a sound ex - cept the squeak-ing of a mouse.

pp

Come wee mouse with coat of gray, Mad - am Cat has gone a way,

Come and nib - ble, frisk and play, Come lit - tle creep - ing mouse.

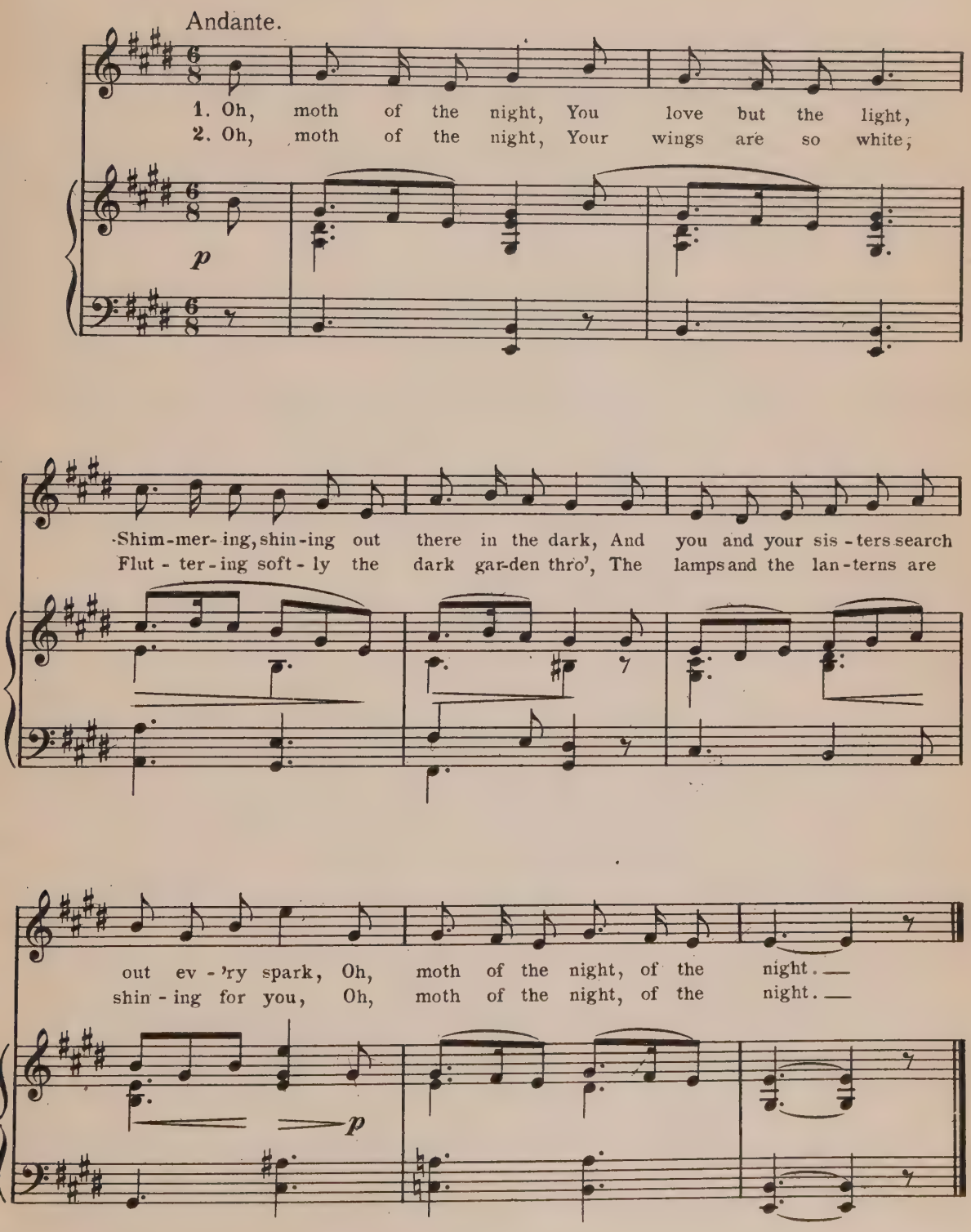
Hick - o - ry Dick - o - ry Dock The mouse ran up the

p

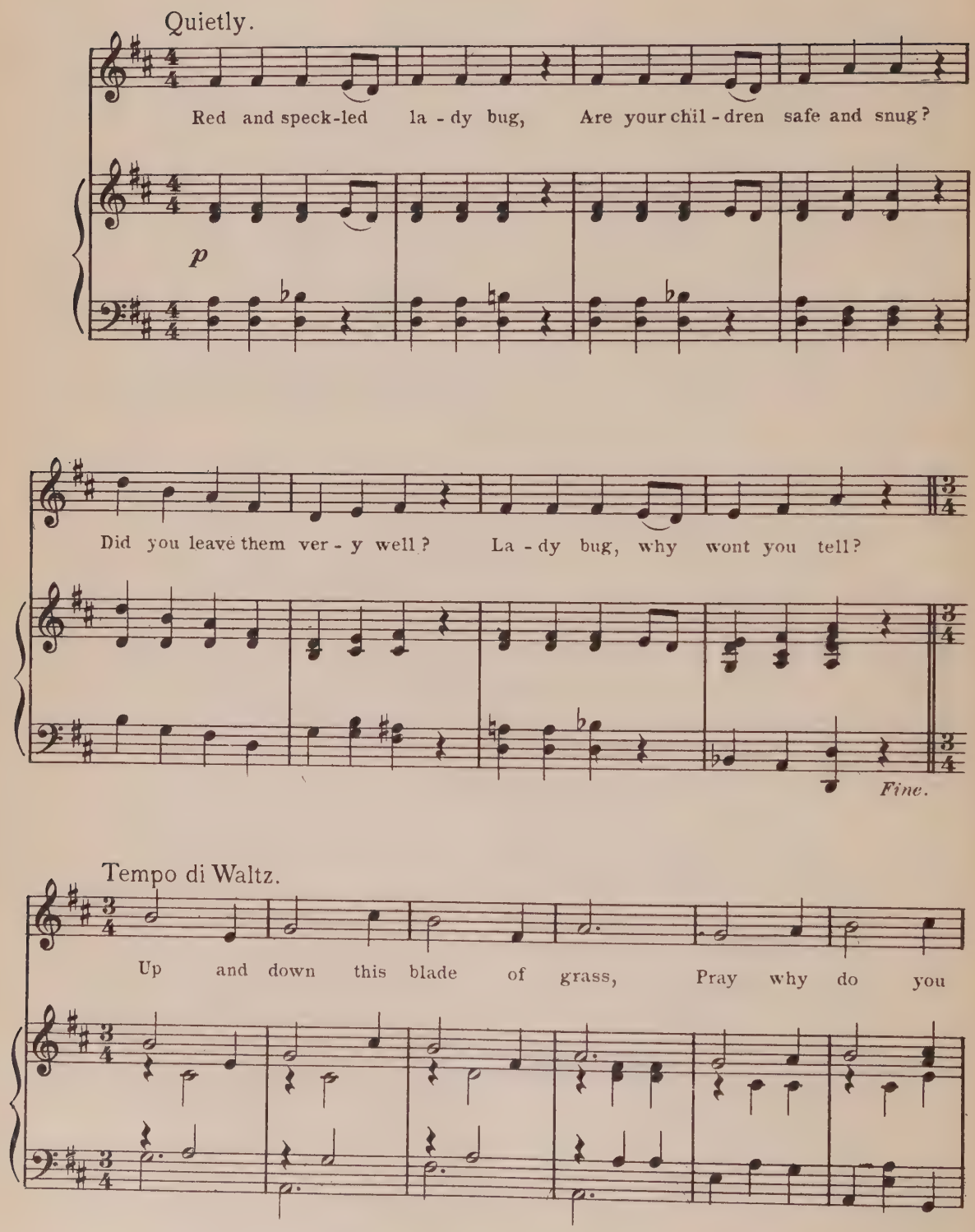
clock The clock struck one, and down he ran,

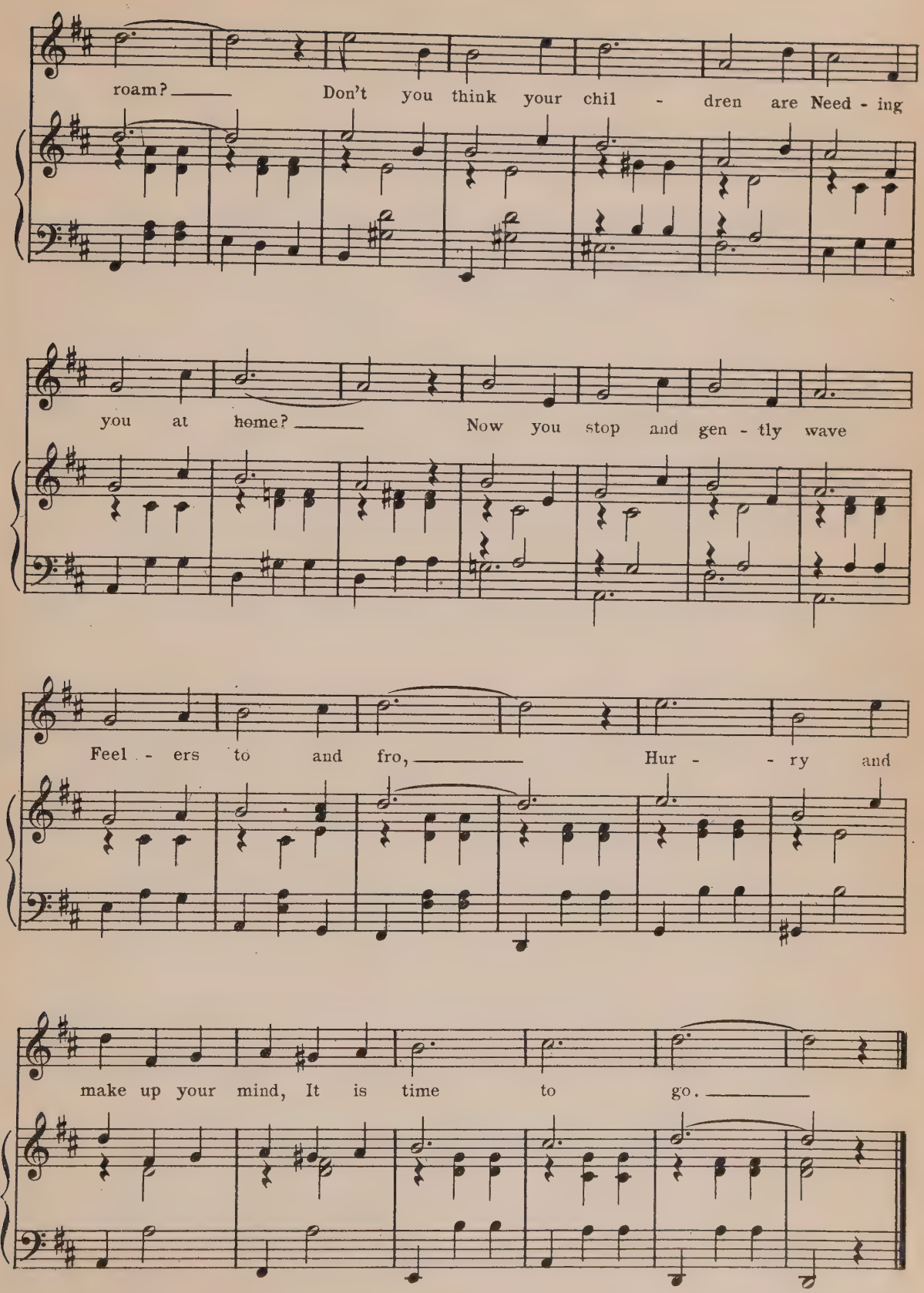
Hick - o - ry Dick - o - ry Dock!

24. Night Moth.



25. Lady Bug.


Quietly.
Red and speck-led la - dy bug, Are your chil - dren safe and snug?
p
Did you leave them ver - y well? La - dy bug, why wont you tell?
Fine.
Tempo di Waltz.
Up and down this blade of grass, Pray why do you


roam? Don't you think your chil - dren are Need - ing
you at home? Now you stop and gen - tly wave
Feel - ers to and fro, Hur - - ry and
make up your mind, It is time to go.

D. C. al Fine.

26. Lullaby.

Tenderly.

Sleep, lit-tle bird, in your down - y nest,

p

Sleep, lit - tle seed, in your pod,

Sleep, lit - tle worm, in your silk co - coon,

Seek the land of nod.

Close your eyes and for - get a - while

Frost and wind and rain,

Sleep un - til the shin - ing sun

Wak - ens you a - gain.

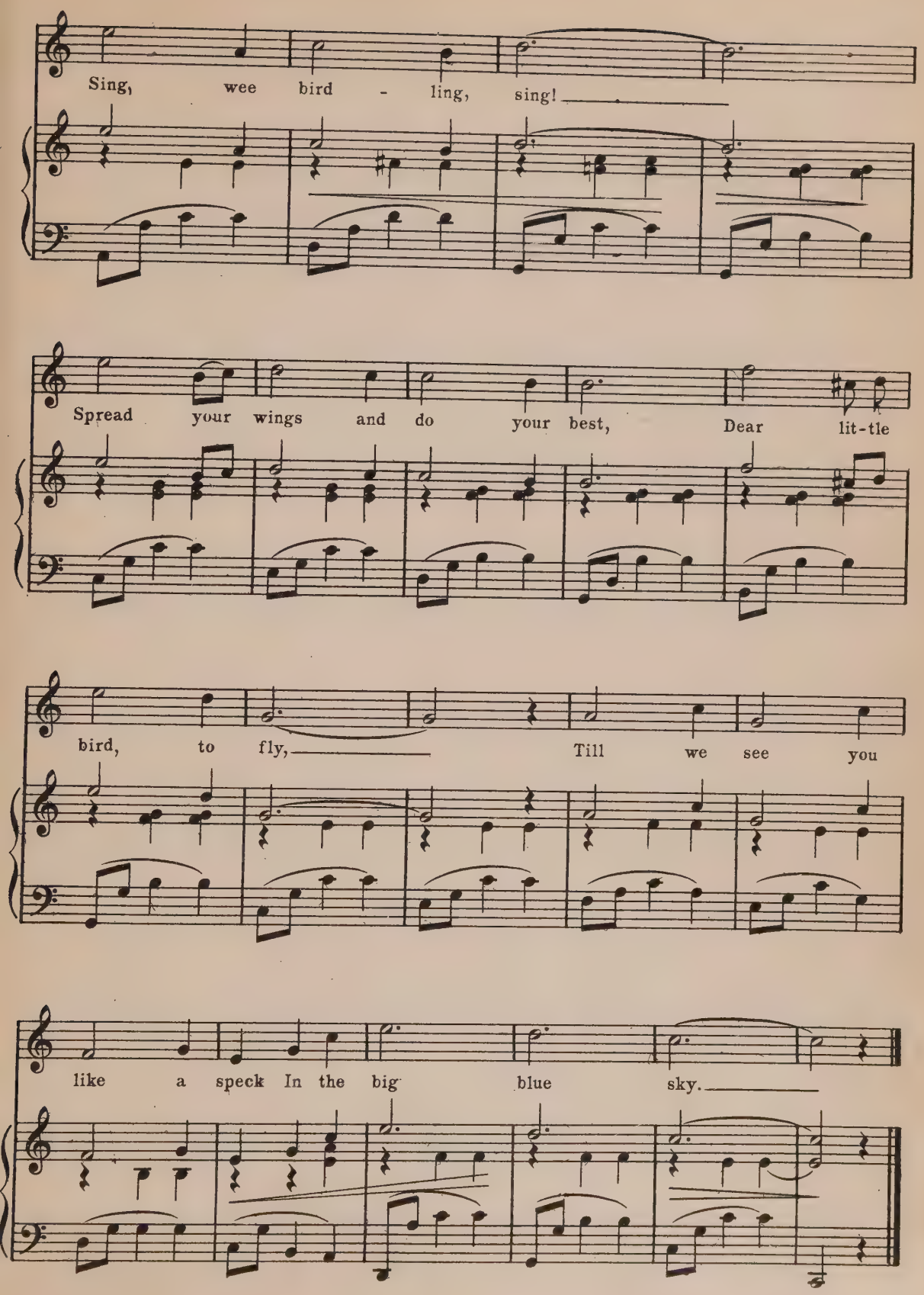
27. Awakening.

With motion.

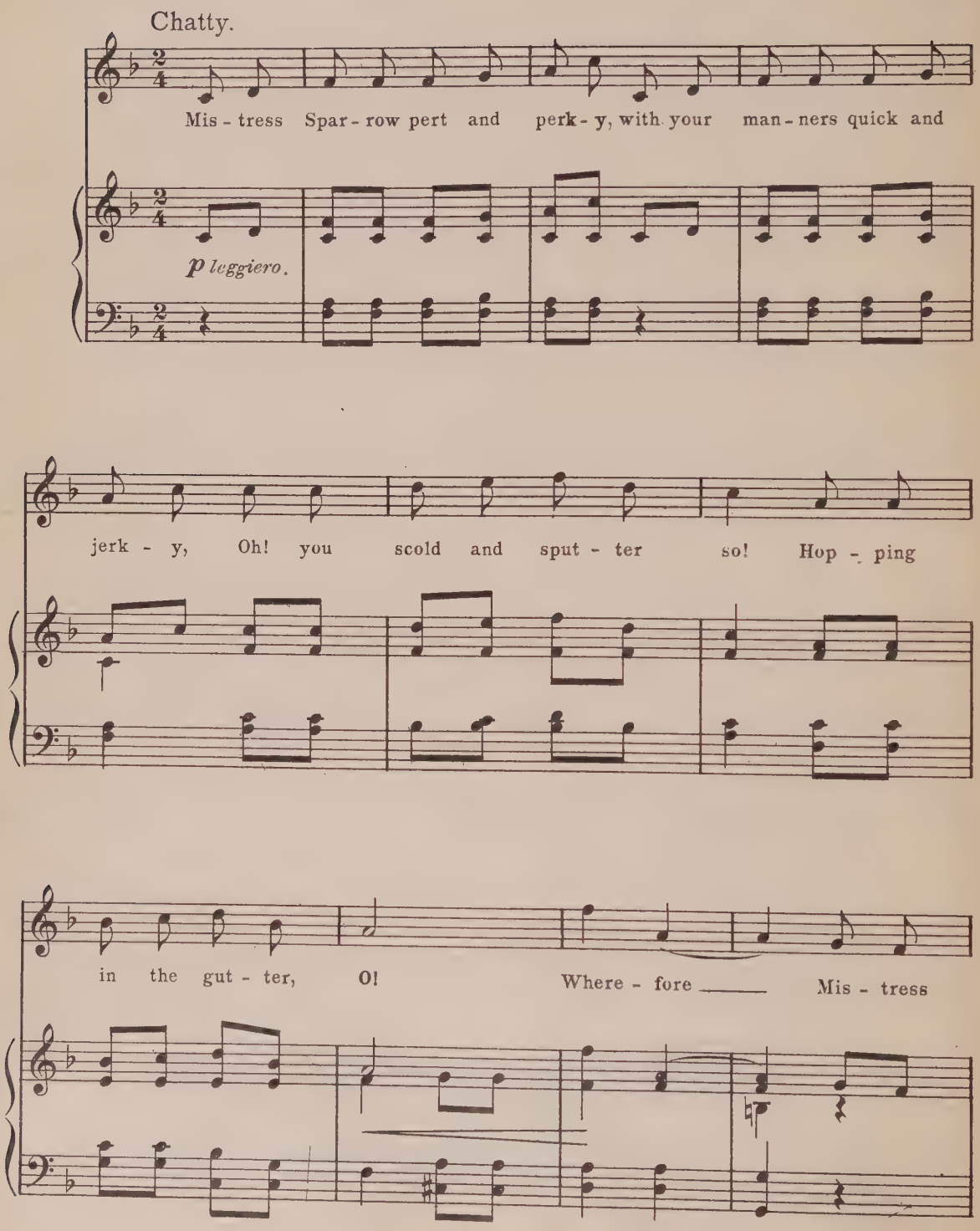
Wake, lit-tle bird, and draw your head

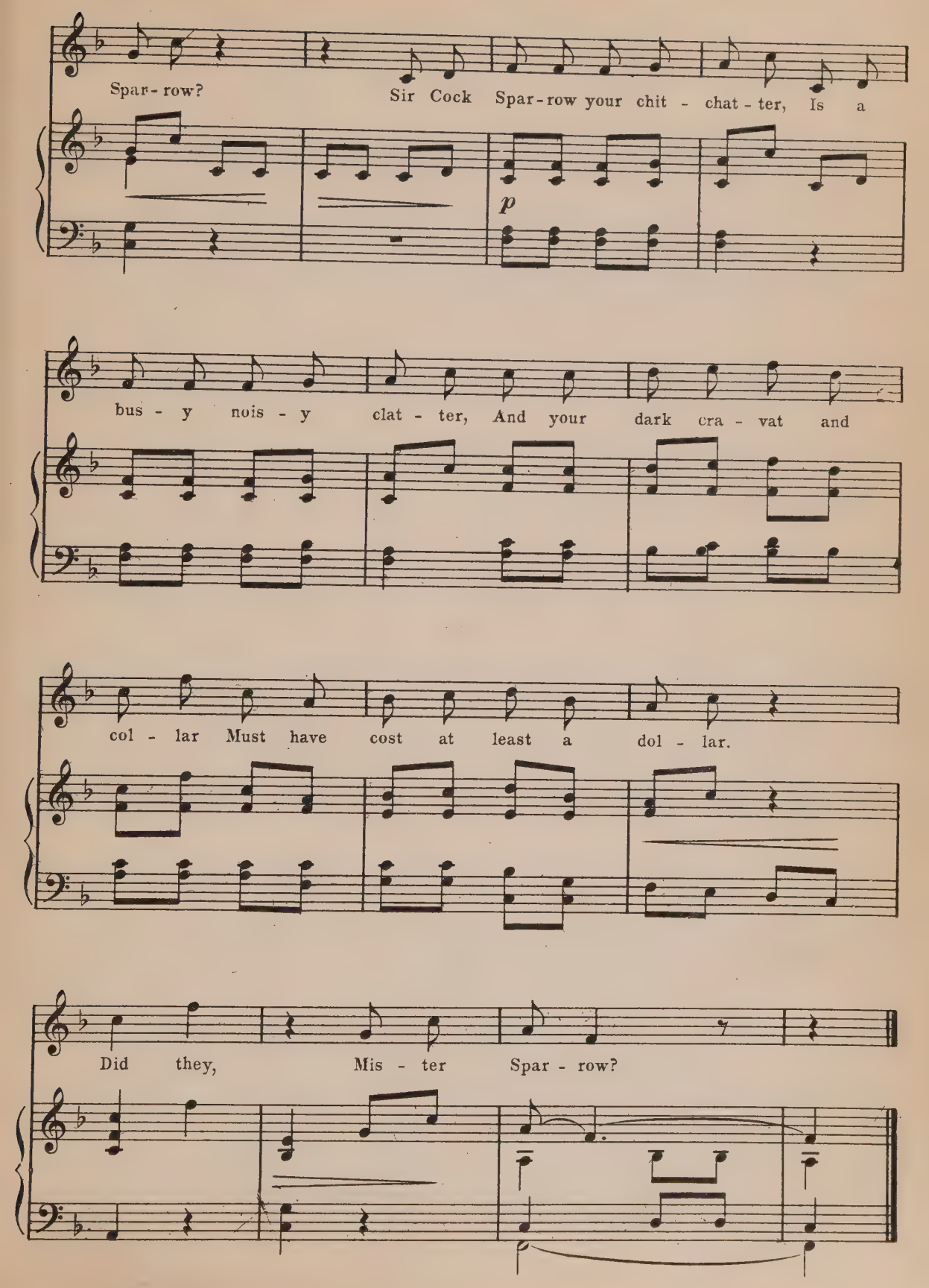
Out from be-neath your wing,

Shake your feath-ers in the sun,


Sing, wee bird - ling, sing!
Spread your wings and do your best, Dear lit-tle
bird, to fly, Till we see you
like a speck In the big blue sky.

28. Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow.




Spar-row? Sir Cock Spar-row your chit - chat - ter, Is a
p
bus - y nois - y clat - ter, And your dark cra - vat and
col - lar Must have cost at least a dol - lar.
Did they, Mis - ter Spar - row?

29. Milking Time.

Who is at the mead - ow bars, Soft - ly, soft - ly

p *p*

low - ing, When the sun is in the west, Slow - ly home-ward

go - ing. Moo! Moo! Slow - ly home-ward

p

go - ing; Bring the milk - ing - pail and stool, From the shad - ed

dai - ry cool, For the foam - ing milk is flow - ing, flow

ing, Moo! Moo! Moo! Moo!

For the foam - ing milk is flow - ing, flow - ing.

30. The Pigeon.

Simply.

Lit - tle gray pig - eon with your pink, pink toes, What

p

love - ly tints you wear, Lit - tle gray pig - eon with your

rain - bow breast, And your eyes like jew - els rare.

Lit - tle gray pig - eon with your soft coo - coo, A

p

low and ten - der call, Lit - tle gray pig - eon your

mur - m'ring note Is the sweet - est one of all.

31. Piggie Wig and Piggie Wee.

Quaintly.

Pig - gy-wig and Pig - gy-wee Were lit - tle pigs to - geth - er, Said

p

Pig - gy-wig to Pig - gy-wee, "'Tis ver - y pleas - ant weath - er," Said

Pig - gy-wig to Pig - gy-wee, "I think 'tis time for din - ner, For

tho' I'm not a big pig yet, I'm a hun-gry young be - gin - ner!"

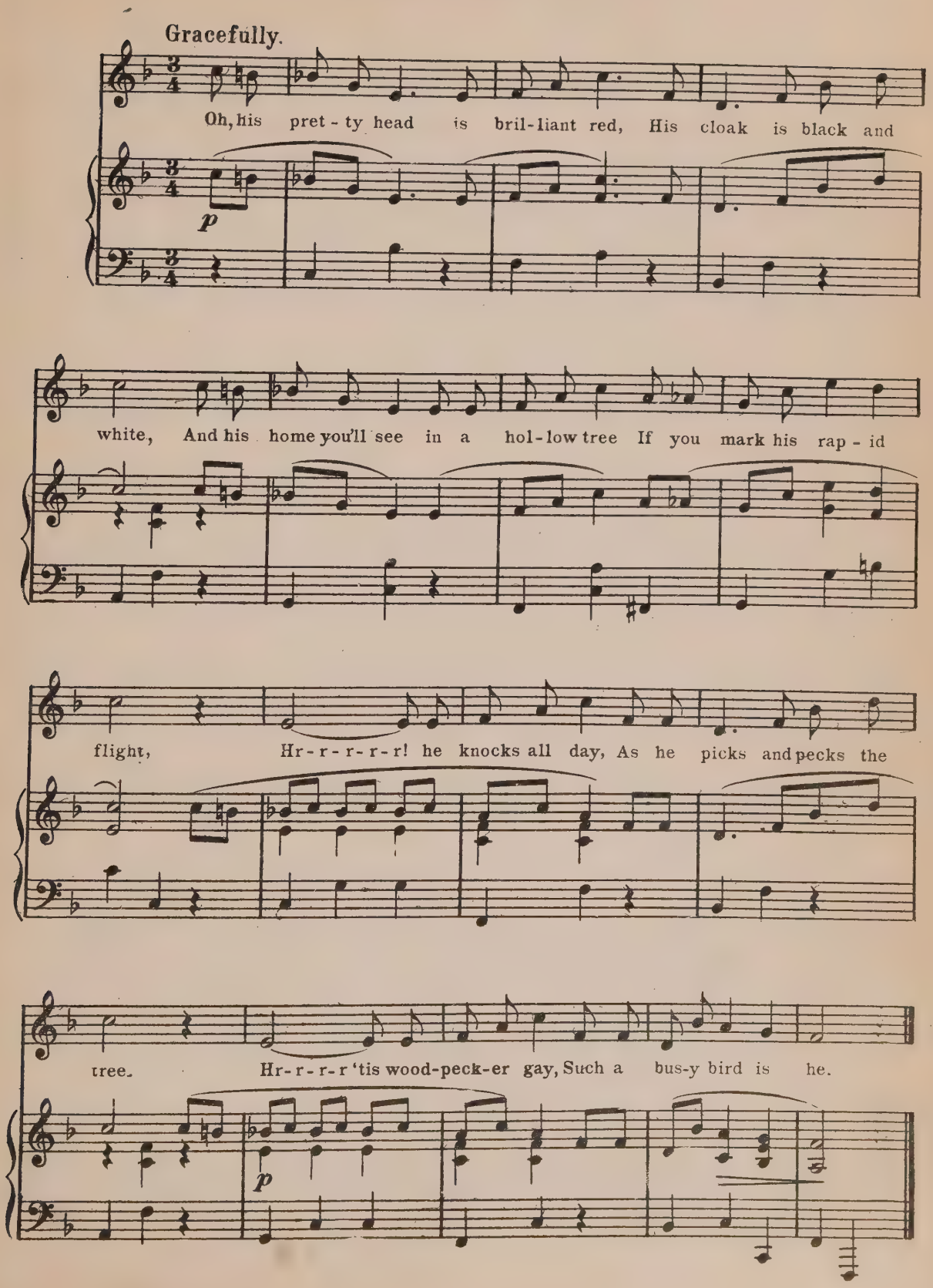
Ee - ee! squealed Pig - gy-wig, And Ee - ee! squealed the oth - er, For

ff

Pig - gy-wee pro - test - ed he Was as hun-gry as his broth - er.

p

32 The Wood-pecker.



The Family Relation.

33. The Language Lesson.

Gracefully.

When we wake up we say good - morn-ing, Good - morn - ing, Good-

p

morn - ing. When we wake up we say good - morn - ing, To

all the friends we meet. But if we lived a -
Were we in Ger - man -

mf

cross the sea In La Belle France, you'd say to me "Bon
y next day, Then "Gu - ten mor - gen," you would say, Yes,

jour, mon cher a - mi, Bon jour, mon cher a - mi."
that is what you'd say, Yes, that is what you'd say.

34. Pussy.

Simply.

1. Puss - y has a co - zy home, A bas - ket in the barn; And
2. Moth - er Puss - y purrs and purrs As if to say, "You see These

p

there she keeps her kit - tens three All safe and snug from harm. Blue
kit - tens are the pret - ti - est In all the world to me." And

eyes just o - pened to the light, Fur coat as soft as silk. And
when she looks up in my face And ques - tions me with "mew"? I

p

ap - pe - tites all read - y for A sau - cer full of milk.
could not have the heart to say They were not nice, could you?

35. Some Lullabys.

(For Finger Play.)

Not too slow.

Chickens. Oh, this is the lit - tle chick - en coop, Where the wee chicks go at night, Its roof a - slant for the pelt - ing rain, And its slats all snug and tight. And when the mother soft-ly clucks As their

Birds. Oh, this is the lit - tle swing-ing nest, In the tree - top up so high, Where ba - by bird - ies swing and rock, And look at the bright blue sky. And when the mother soft-ly peeps As their

Kittens. Oh, this is the bas-ket nice and round, And pad - ded soft as silk, Where ba - by kit - tens frisk and play, And drink the warm new milk And when the mother soft-ly purrs To

mf

lul - la - by she sings, The lit - tle chicks go snug-gling in, And
lul - la - by she sings, The lit - tle bird - lings snug- gle down, And
hush their ba - by cries, They snug-gle in her soft, warm fur, And

hide be-neath her wings, And hide be-neath her wings.
hide be-neath her wings, And hide be-neath her wings.
close their ba - by eyes, And close their ba - by eyes.

pp *p* *pp* *rit.*

Hush a - by - by and a cluck, cluck, cluck, My ba - bies, go to sleep, Oh,
Hush - a - by - by and a peep, peep, peep, My ba - bies, go to sleep, And
Hush - a - by - by and a purr, purr, purr, My ba - bies, go to sleep, Oh,

gently.

sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.
sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.
sleep and dream and wake a - gain When morn - ing sun - beams peep.

Songs for Special Occasions.

36. Christmas Carol.

Not too fast.

1. In a low - ly man - ger on the fra - grant hay,
2. From the East the wise men jour - ney from a - far,
3. Knelt in ad - o - ra - tion, of - fered gifts of gold,

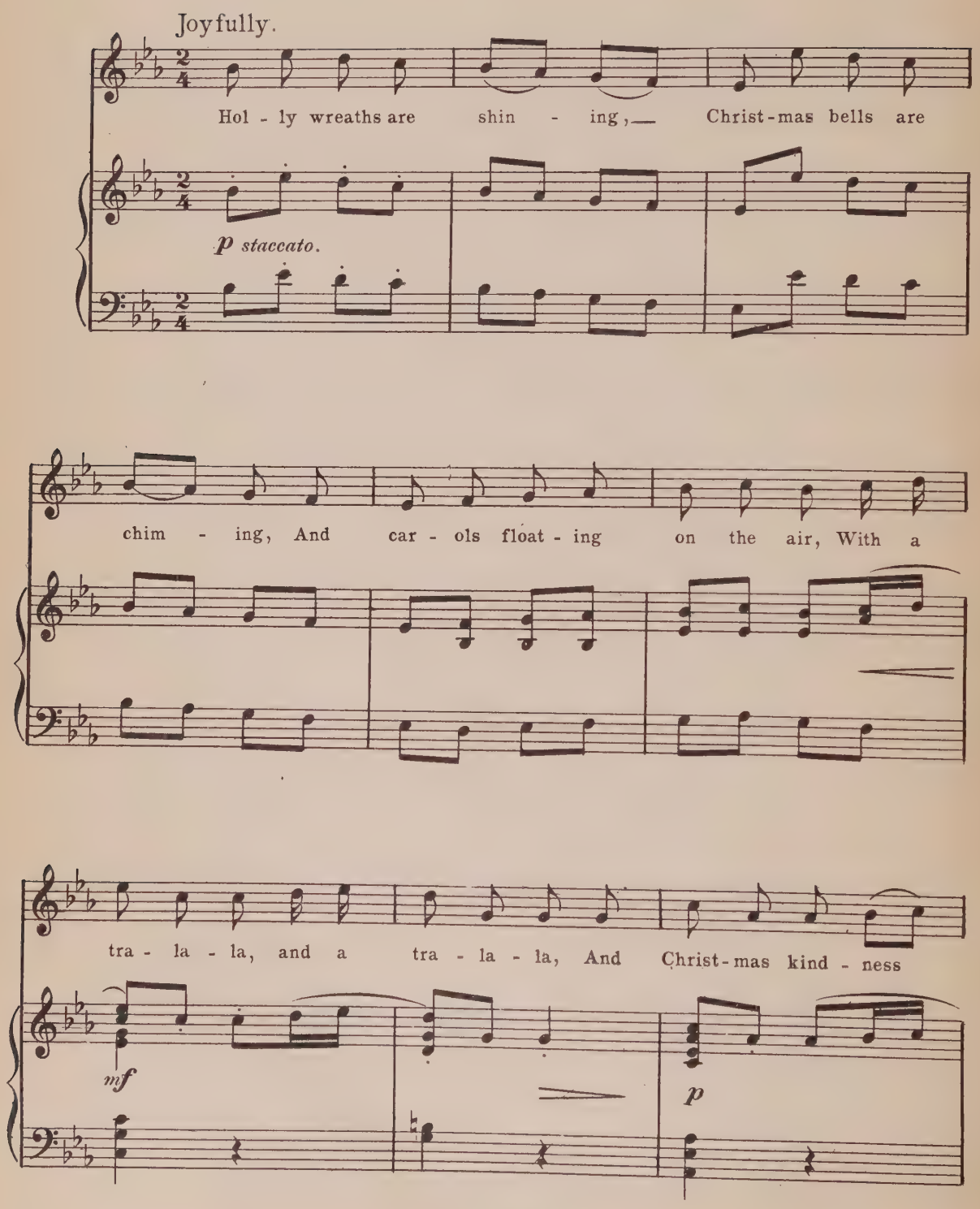
p

Long a - go a ba - by with his moth - er lay, And she smil - ing held him
Led a - cross the des - ert by a blaz - ing star, Came un - to the man - ger
Of their long, long jour - ney and the star they told, While the sim - ple shep - herds

cra - dled on her arm, Long - ing there to keep him safe from ev - 'ry harm.
where the ba - by lay, Cra - dled with his moth - er in the fra - grant hay.
came to kneel and pray, Near the Christ - child's manger that first Christmas day.

mf

37. Christmas Joys.



ev - 'ry-where, With a tra - la - la - la - la! There's frol-ic and fun and

mf

Christ - mas mirth, And blaz - ing logs up - on the hearth; With

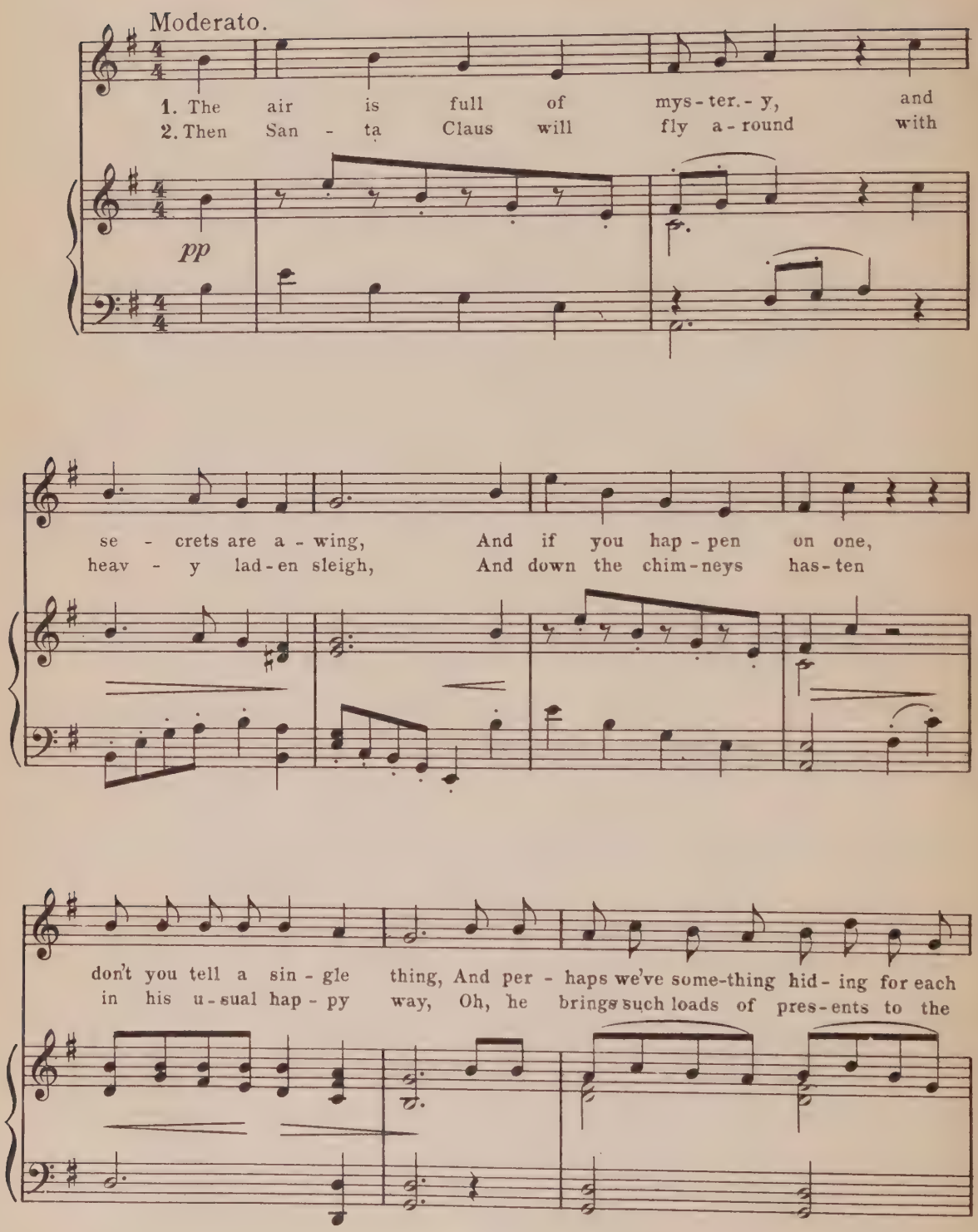
Christmas can-dles shin - ing, And a tra - la - la! And a tra - la - la! And

p

Christmas bells a chim - ing, With a tra - la - la - la - la.

mf

38. Christmas Secrets.



loved one dear, For Christ - mas day is com - ing and will
chil - dren dear, And Christ - mas day is com - ing and he'll

gaily.

soon be here. Tra - la - la - la - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la - la - la - la, For
soon be here. Tra - la - la - la - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la - la - la - la, For

leggiero.

Christ-mas day is com - ing and will soon be here.
San - ta Claus is com - ing and will soon be here.

39. The New Year.

Gladly.

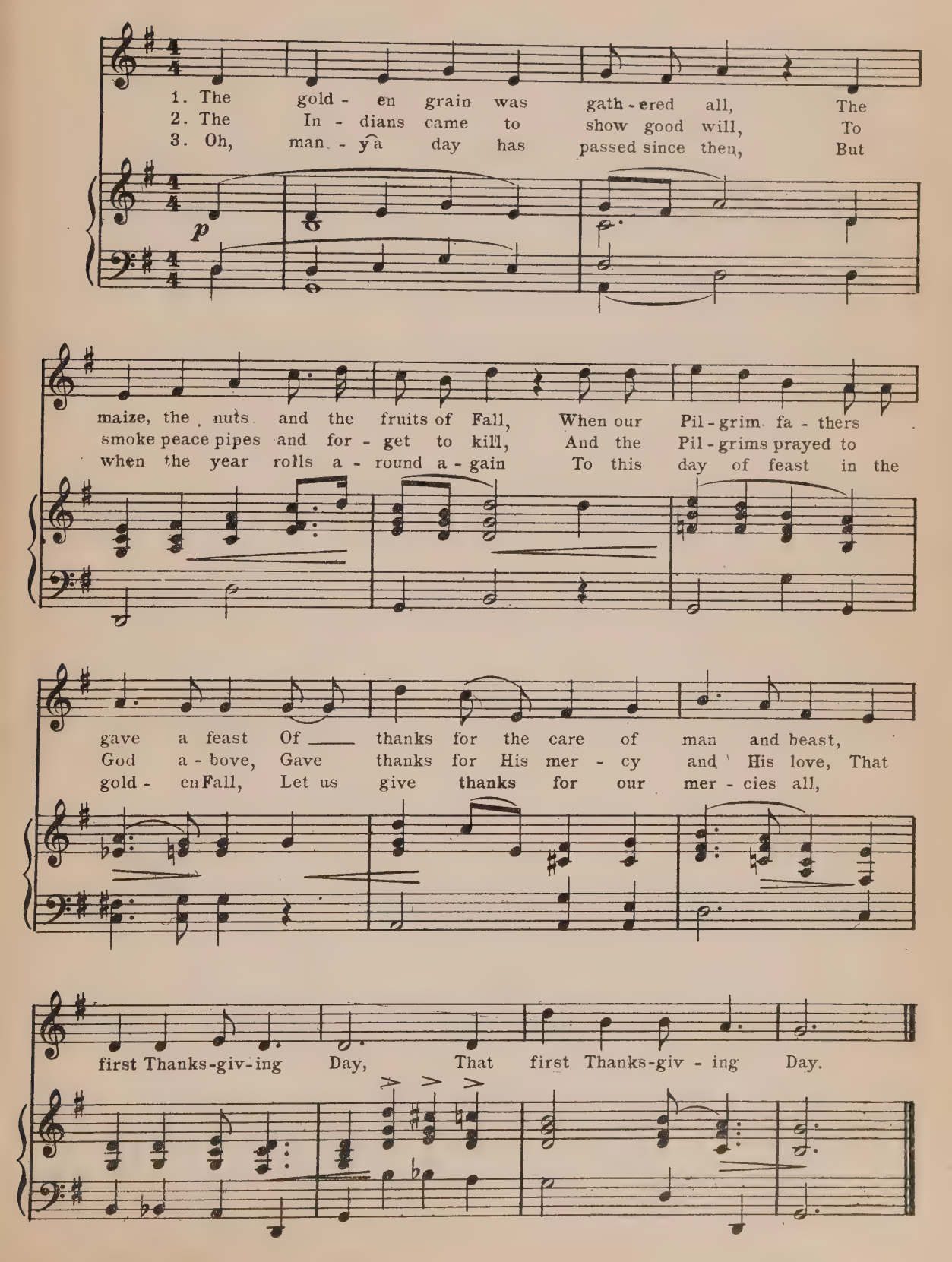
1. Christ - mas joys are o - ver, New Year's day is past,
2. Pa - ges white and spot - less, as a drift of snow,

mf

And we glad - ly greet you, lit - tle friends, at last; We have had our frol - ic, we have
We will see what pro - gress Eas - ter - tide may show. Let us work and stud - y, let us

had our play, —— Let's be - gin our les - sons with a will to - day.
play and sing, —— And we'll see what good things this New Year will bring.

40. The First Thanksgiving Day.



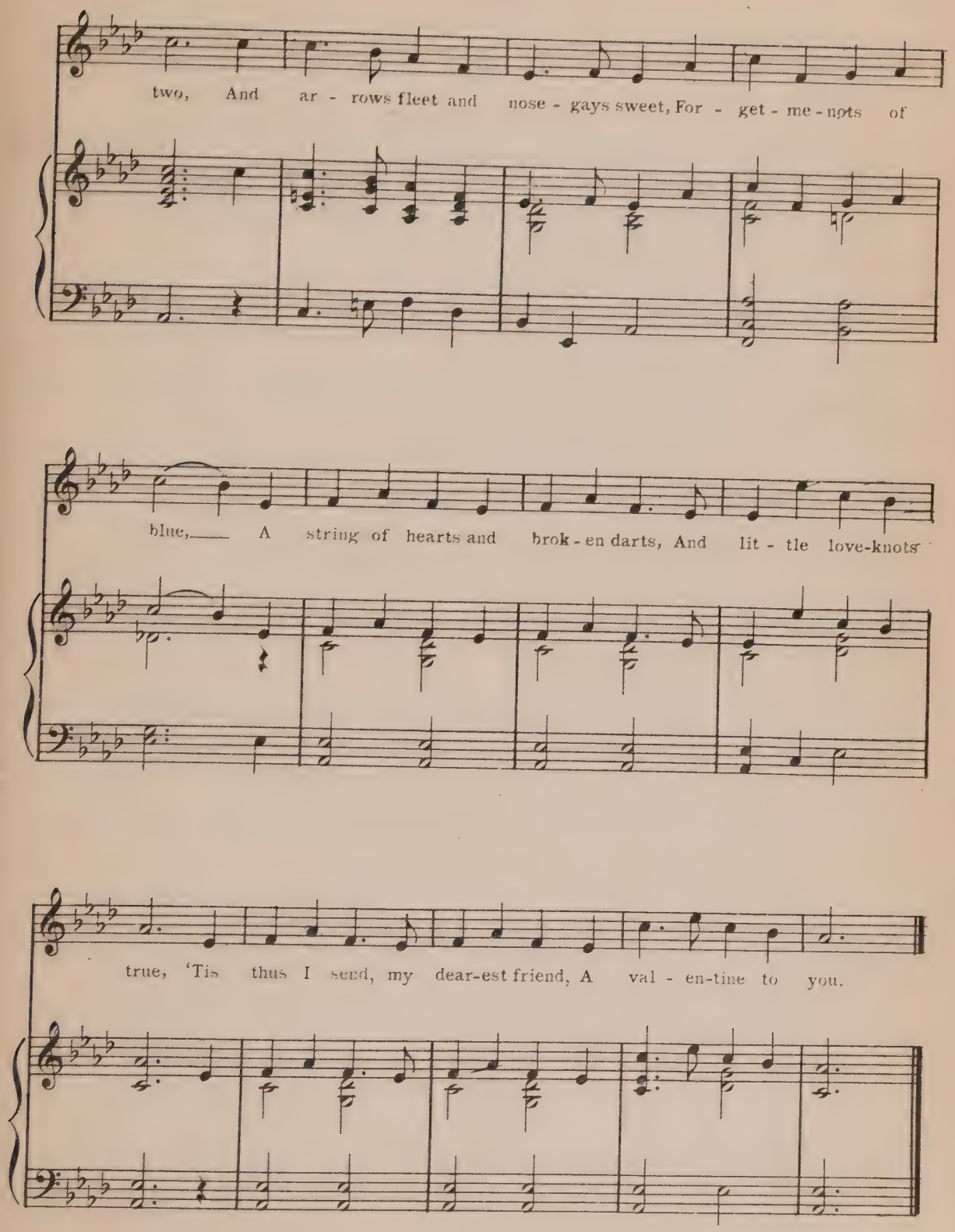
41. Valentines.

Gaily and rather lively.

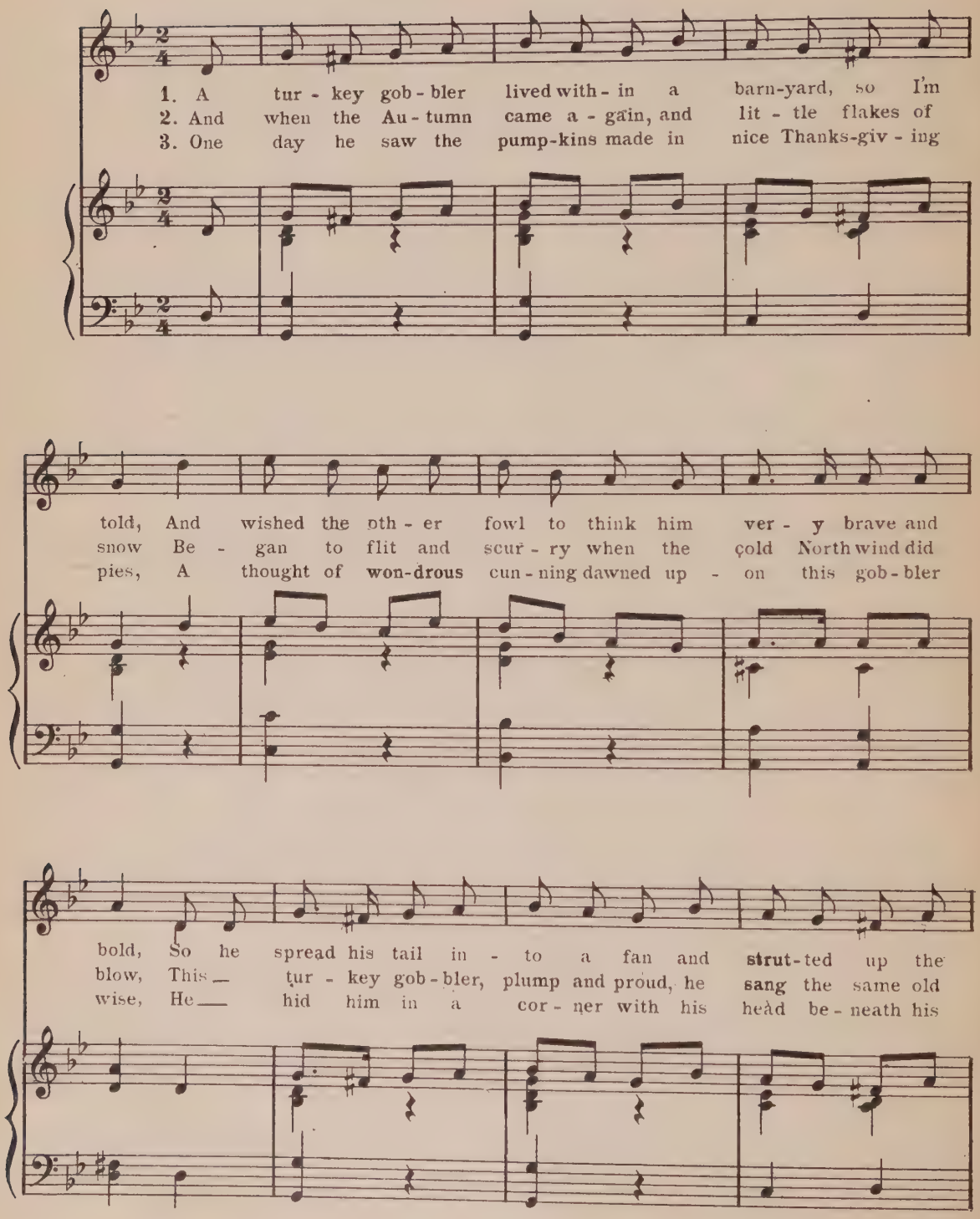
Saint Val-en-tine's Day will soon be here, So help me now to

play Some val-en-tines for loved ones dear, Sent by the let-ter-

man. Some pa-per lace the page to grace. A pret-ty verse or


two, And ar - rows fleet and nose - gays sweet, For - get - me - nots of
blue, A string of hearts and brok - en darts, And lit - tle love-knots
true, 'Tis thus I send, my dear-est friend, A val - en-tine to you.

42. Why Mr. Gobbler changed his tune.



walk And ev - 'ry now and then this tur - key gob - bler would talk:
tune That he had been a sing - ing since the ver - y first of June:
wing, And had you stopped to lis - ten there you might have heard him sing:

Refrain: 1st & 2d verses.

Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble! Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble!

pp (*In strict time.*)

Pray just look at me. Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble!

Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble! Who more fine could be.

Refrain for 3d Verse.

Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble! Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble!

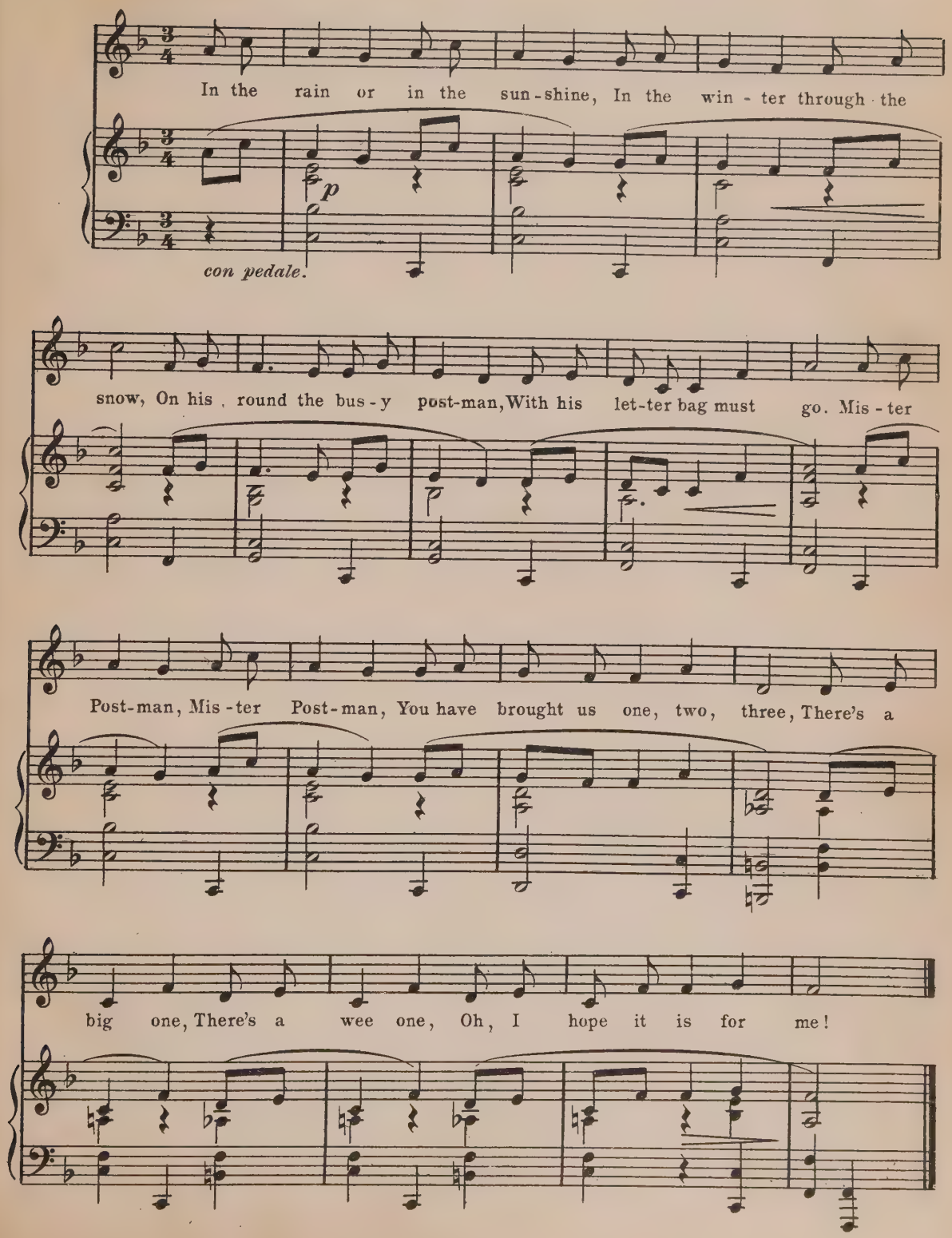
pf (dolefully.)

Don't you look at me. Gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble - gob - ble!

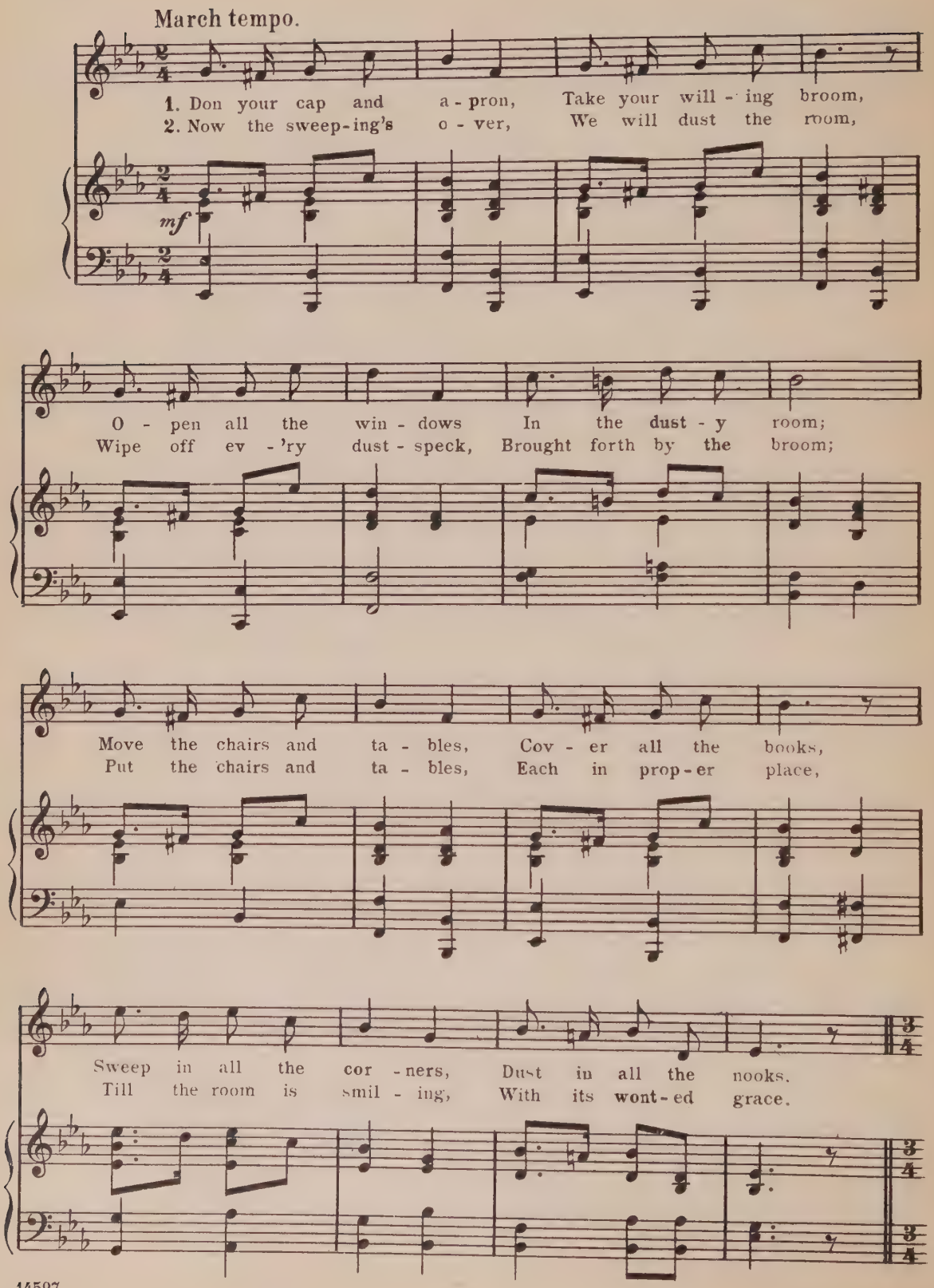
Gob - ble gob - ble - gob - ble! I'm thin as I can be.

Trades and Occupations.

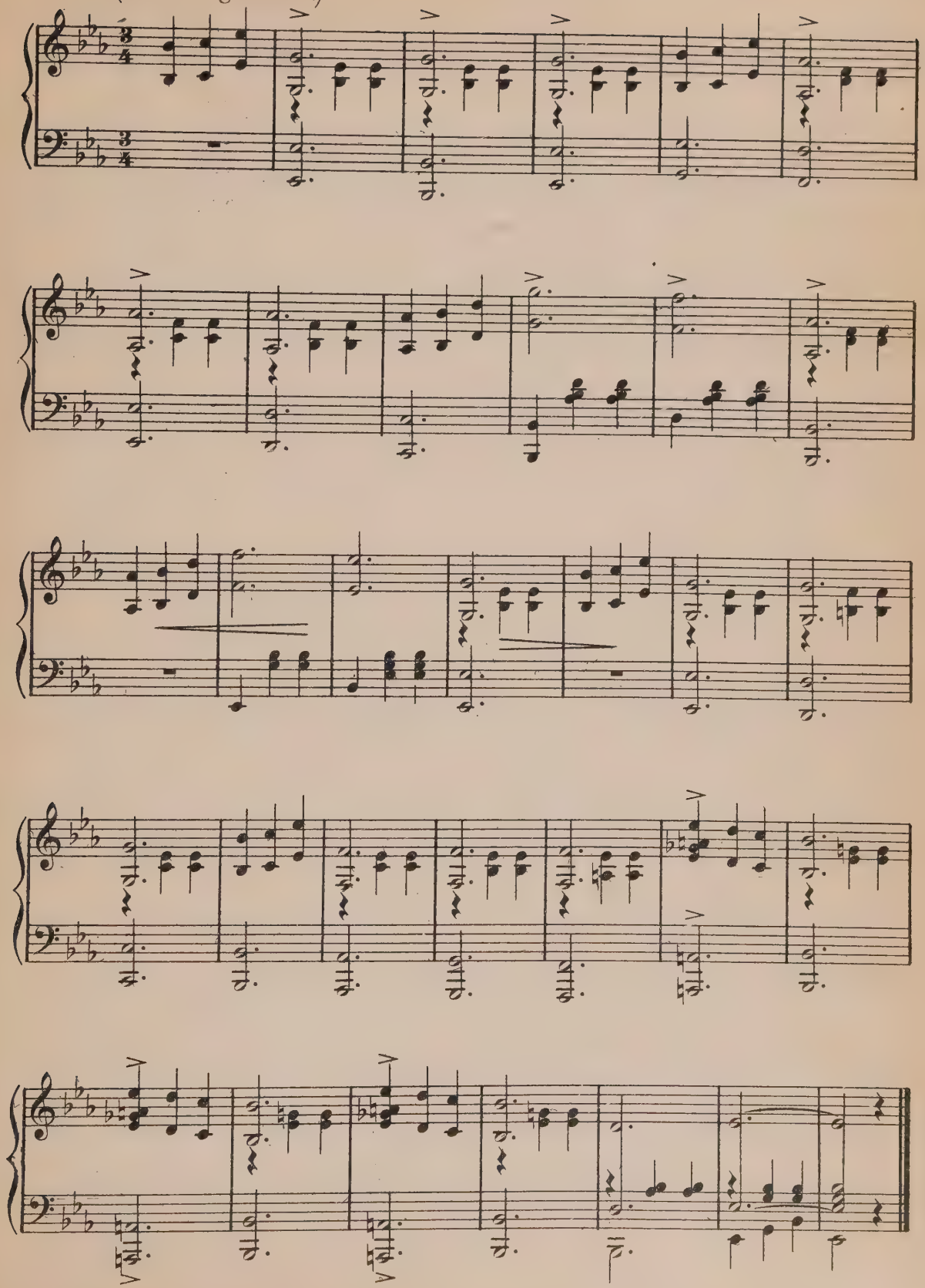
43. The Postman.



44. Sweeping and Dusting.



(With a big motion.)

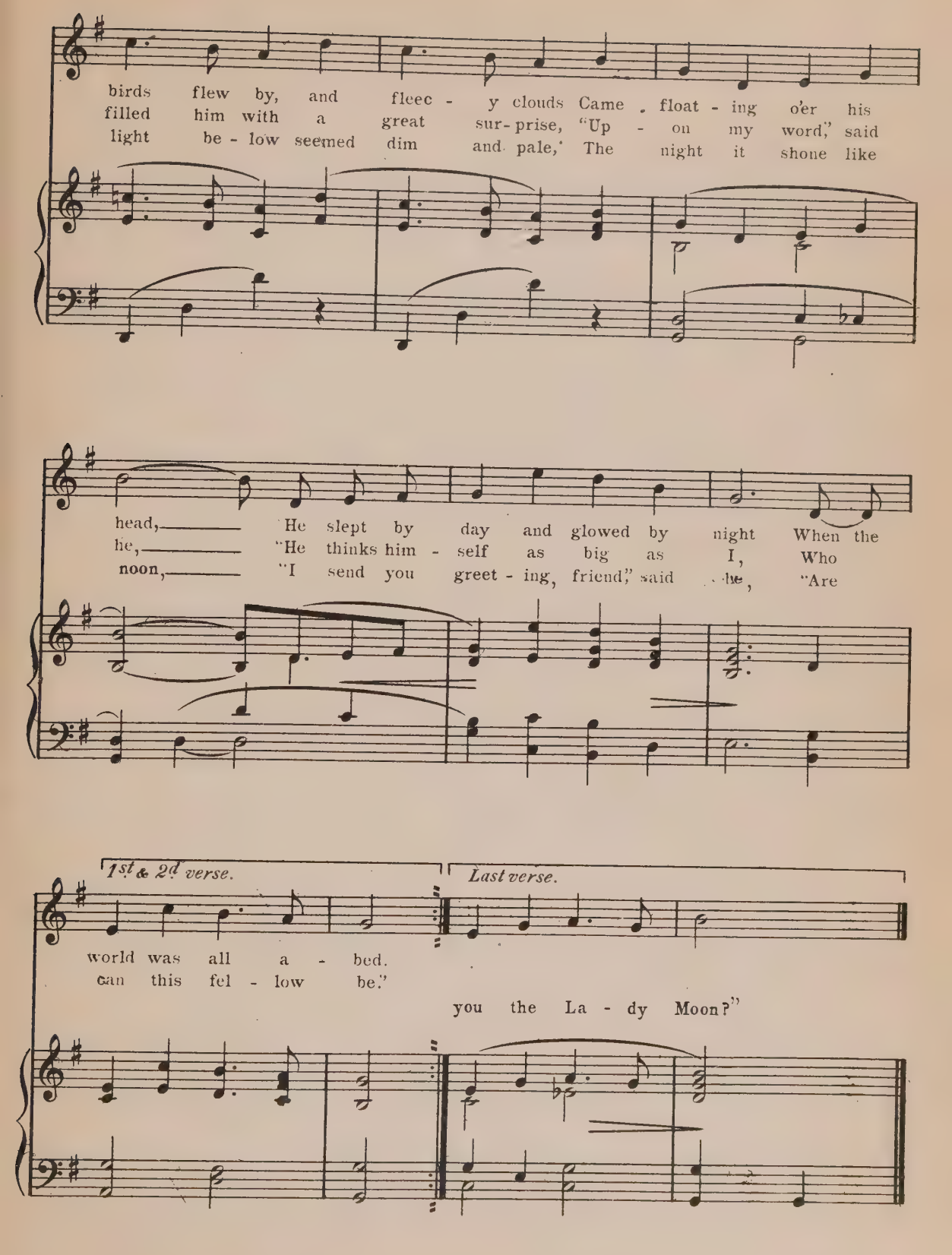


45. The Electric Light.

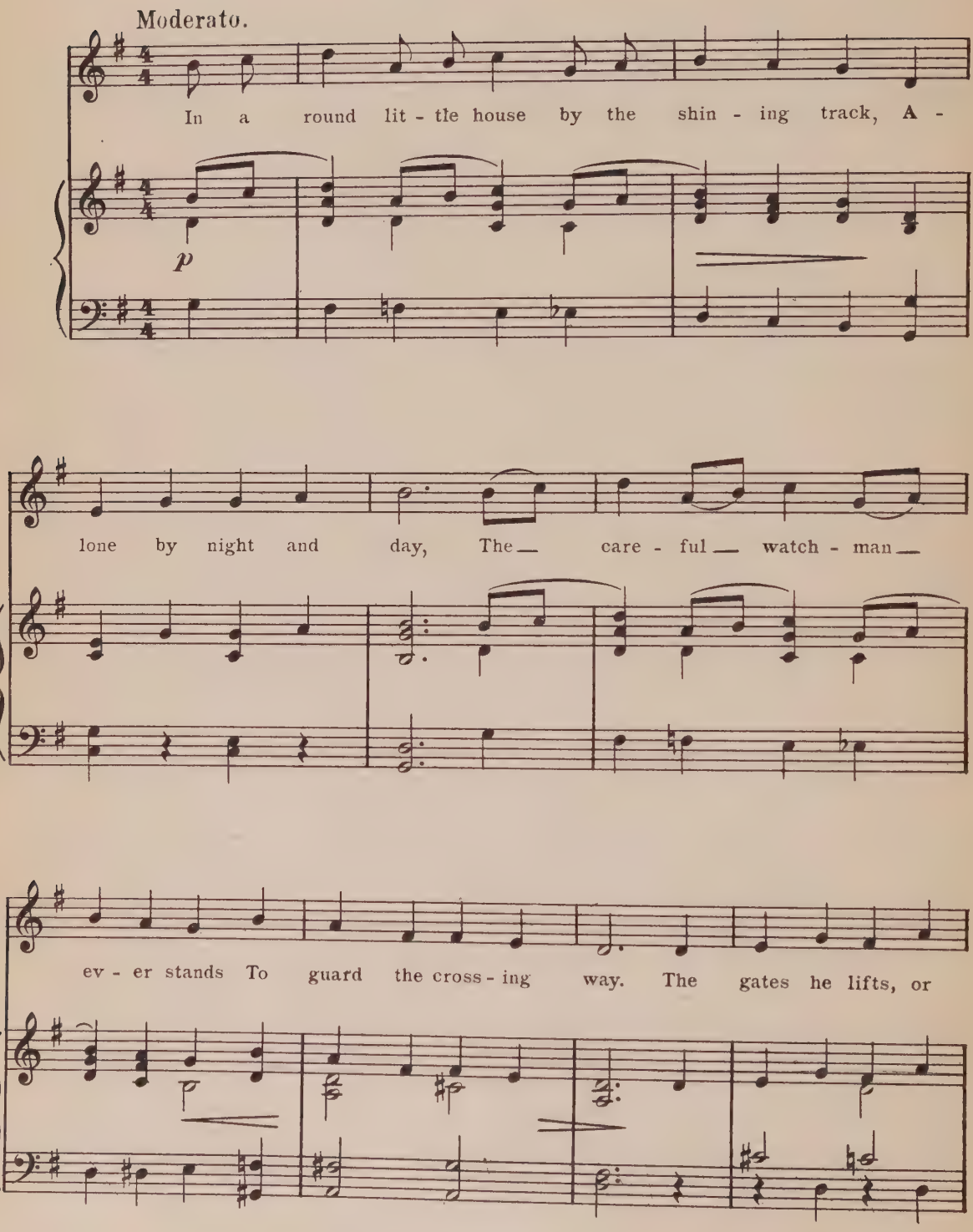
Moderato.

1. A big and bright e - lec - tric light Lived up in a tow - er tall, All day he seemed a globe of glass, All night a glow - ing ball; And
2. One night, when he a - woke, he saw A - cross the heav - ens high, A shin - ing ball that hung a - gainst The az - ure e - v'ning sky. This
3. But high and high - er in the heavens The bold new com - er swung. Un - til a - bove the tow - er tall The sil - ver cir - cle hung. The

p *mf*


birds flew by, and fleec - y clouds Came float - ing o'er his
filled him with a great sur- prise, "Up - on my word," said
light be - low seemed dim and pale,' The night it shone like
head, He slept by day and glowed by night When the
he, "He thinks him - self as big as I, Who
noon, "I send you greet - ing, friend," said he, "Are
1st & 2d verse.
Last verse.
world was all a - bed.
can this fel - low be."
you the La - dy Moon?"

46. The Flagman.



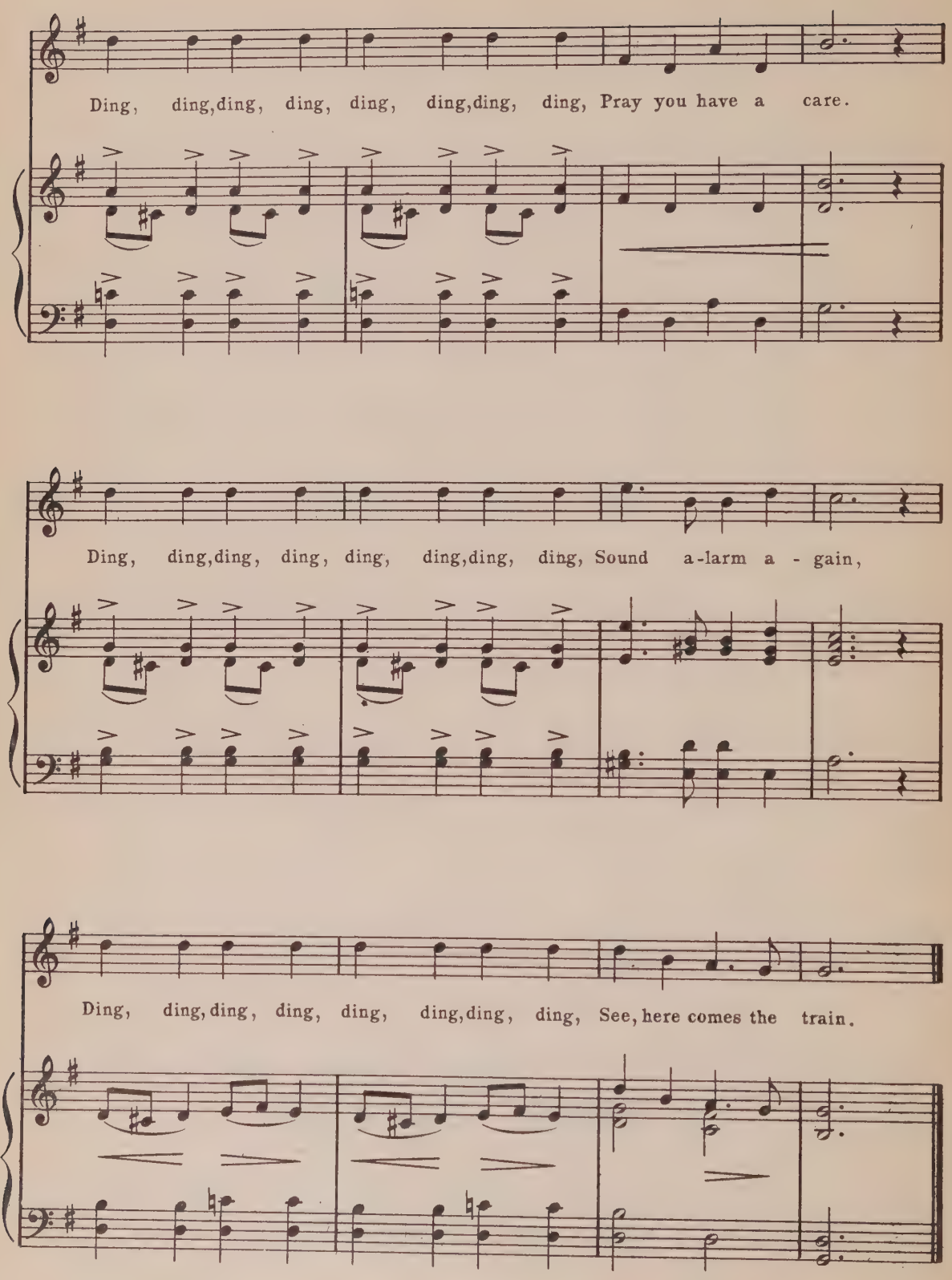
lets them down, As trains go rush - ing by; At

night the ru - by lan - terns shine, By day the red flags fly.

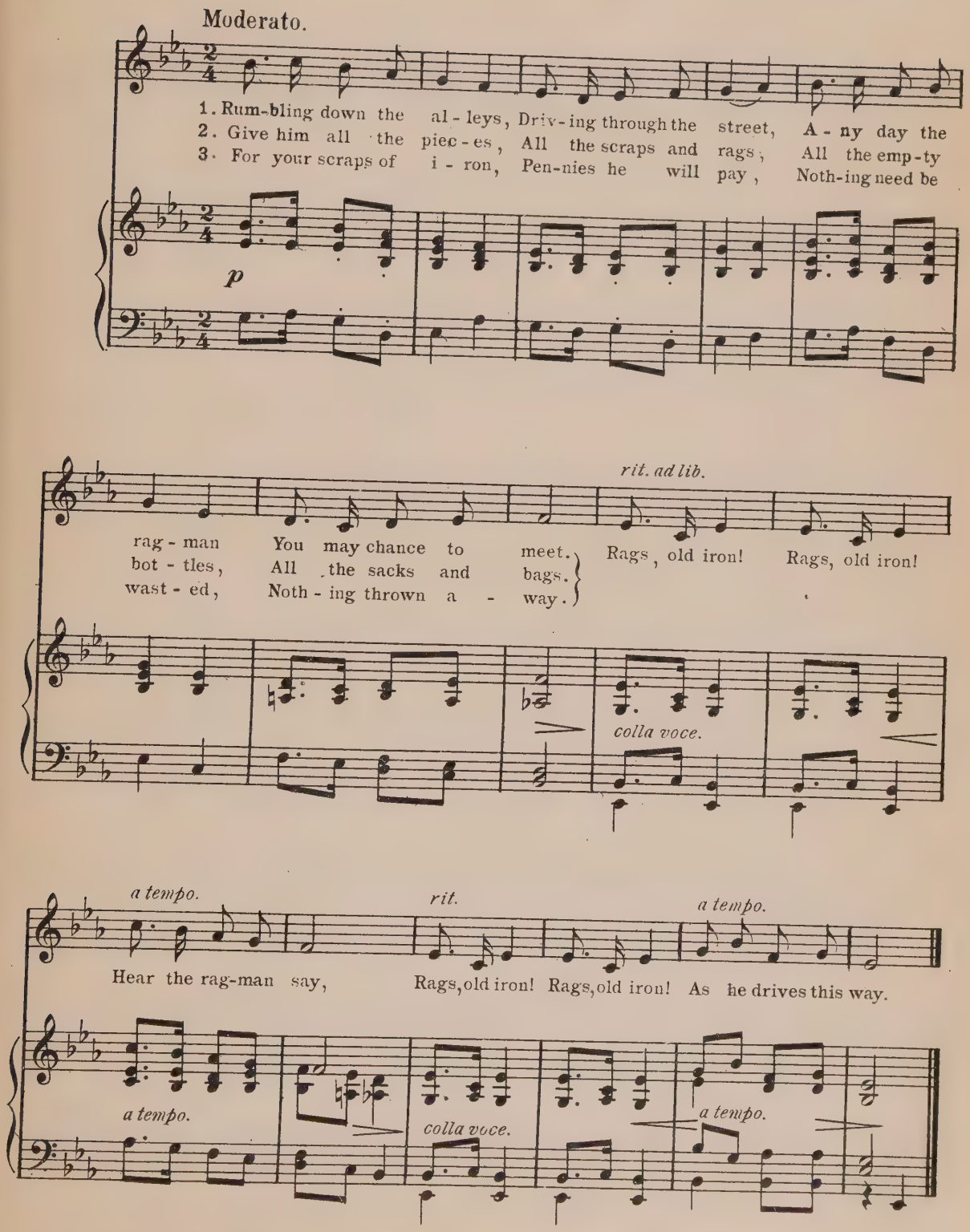
più mosso accel.

Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, Oh, look out! Be - ware!

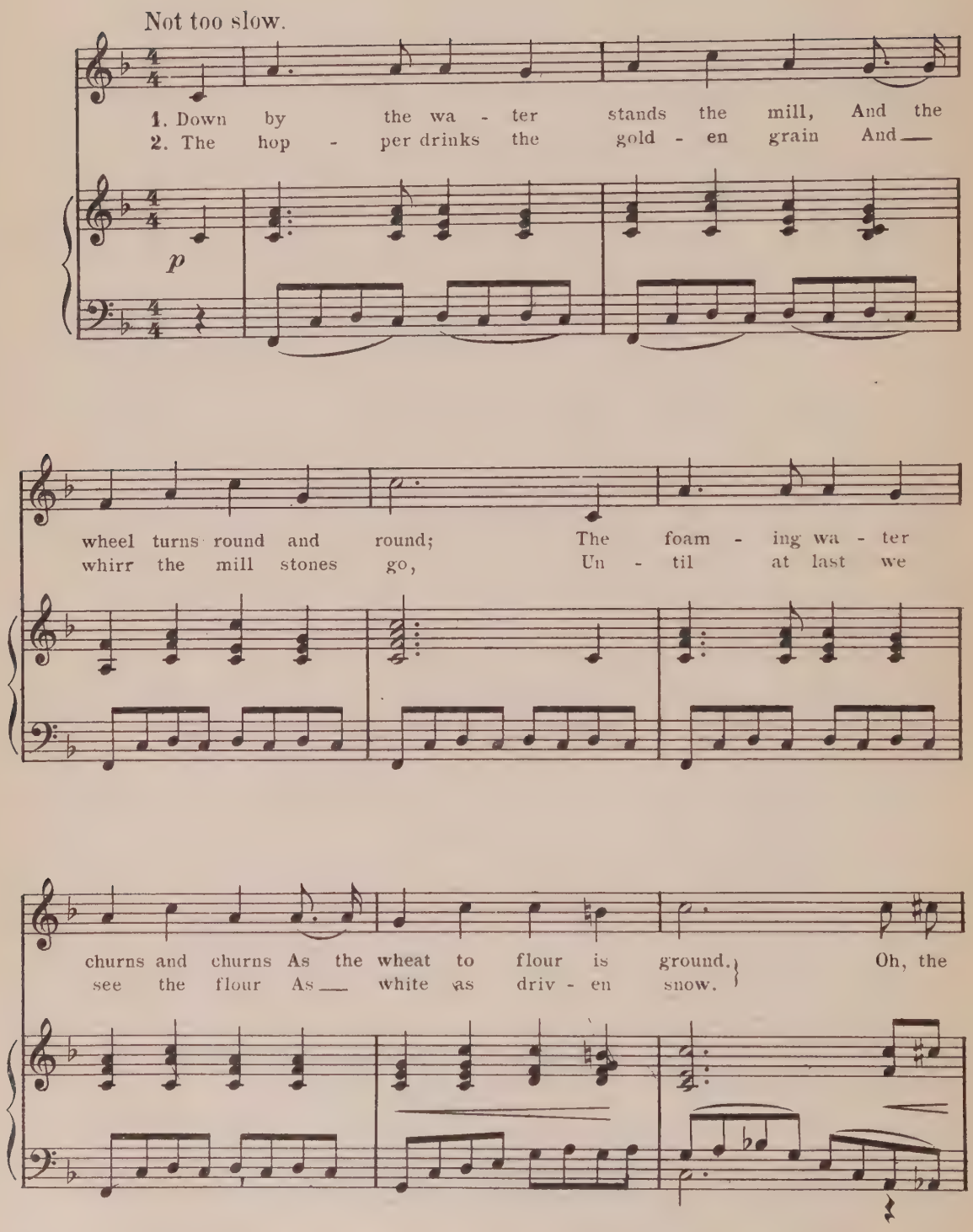
mf più mosso accel.


Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, Pray you have a care.
Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, Sound a-larm a - gain,
Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, See, here comes the train.

47. The Ragman.



48. The Mill.


Not too slow.
1. Down by the wa - ter stands the mill, And the
2. The hop - per drinks the gold - en grain And
p
wheel turns round and round; The foam - ing wa - ter
whirr the mill stones go, Un - til at last we
churns and churns As the wheat to flour is ground.
see the flour As white as driv - en snow.
Oh, the

mill - stones turn - ing, And the wa - ters churn - ing, And the

bubbles laugh and gur-gle as they dance down hill, Oh, the mill-er's dust-y, but his

voice rings lust-y, As he grinds the flour in the old, old mill.

49. The Street Car.

With life.

1. If on the street you chance to meet a car bound for the cit - y, To
2. With - in you find folk cross or kind, the fat man with his pa - per, The

mf *leggiero.*

walk - ing go so far and slow would sure - ly be a pit - y. So
la - dy neat, the ba - by sweet, the boy who cuts a ca - per. The

take the car and ride a - far past all the shops and peo - ple, While
lit - tle girls with pret - ty curls, the wom - an with a bas - ket, And

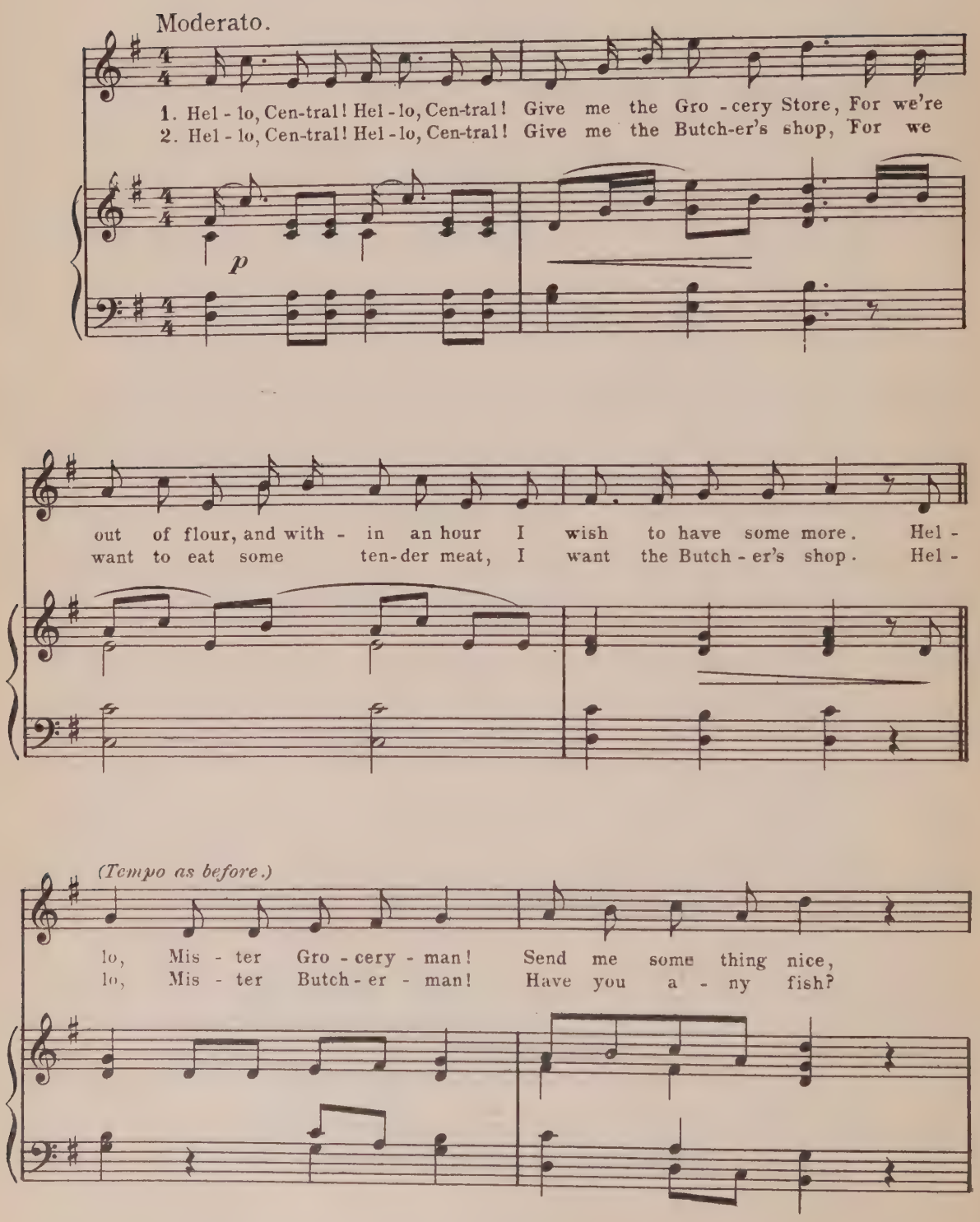
rings the gong-ding-dong, ding-dong, like church bells in a stee-ple.
each his fare holds out with care, when-e'er the guard shall ask it.

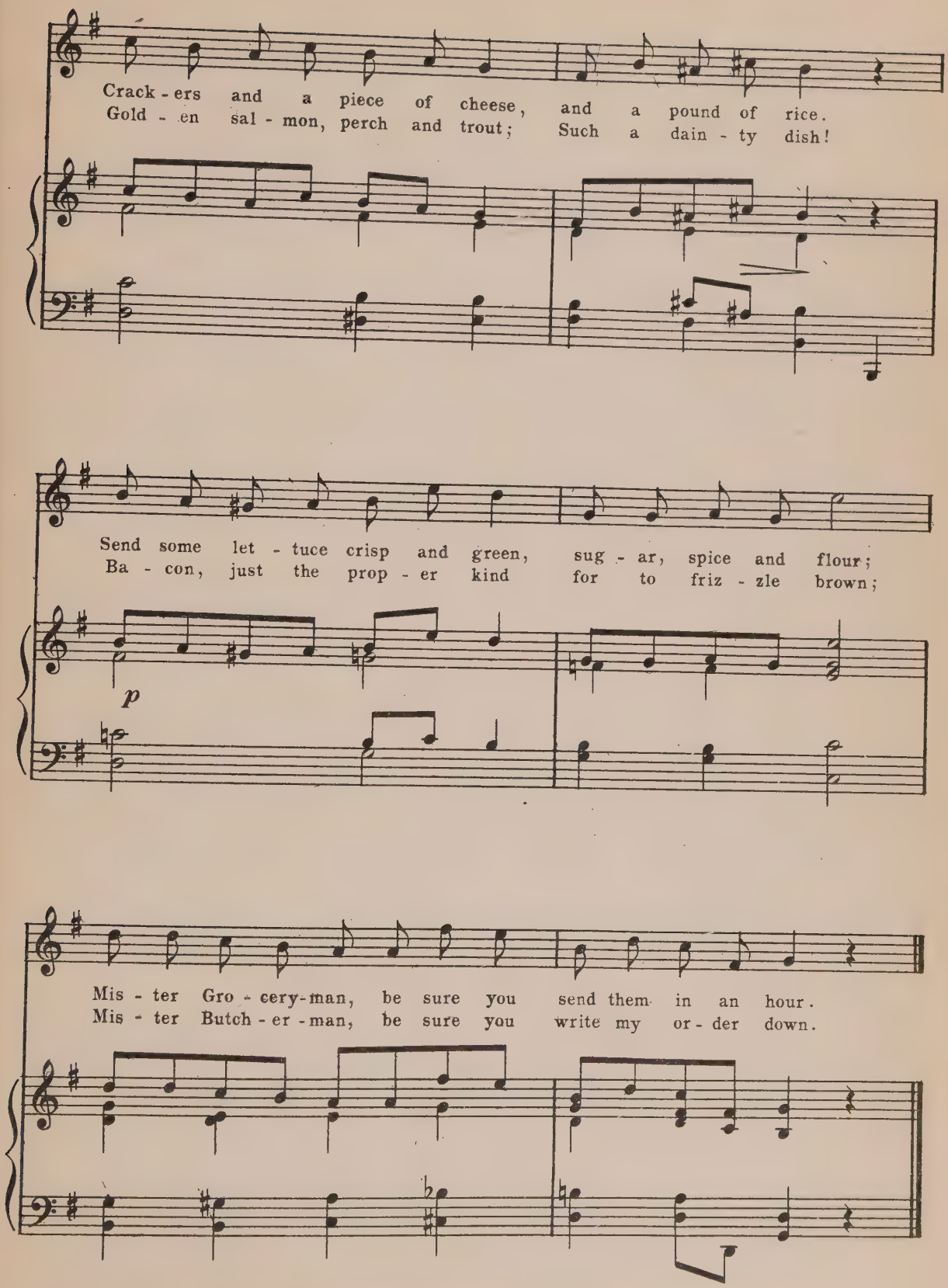
Dong, dong! ding-ding-dong! Look-out! Have a care!

mf

Dong, dong! ding-ding-dong! Clear the track out there!

50. The Telephone.




Crack - ers and a piece of cheese, and a pound of rice.
Gold - en sal - mon, perch and trout; Such a dain - ty dish!
Send some let - tuce crisp and green, sug - ar, spice and flour;
Ba - con, just the prop - er kind for to friz - zle brown;
p
Mis - ter Gro - cery-man, be sure you send them in an hour.
Mis - ter Butch - er - man, be sure you write my or - der down.

51. The Telegraph.

Allegretto.

1. Click - a - tick - a - tick, sang the tel - e - graph wires, And a
2. Click - a - tick - a - tick, hur - ry up, be quick, And a

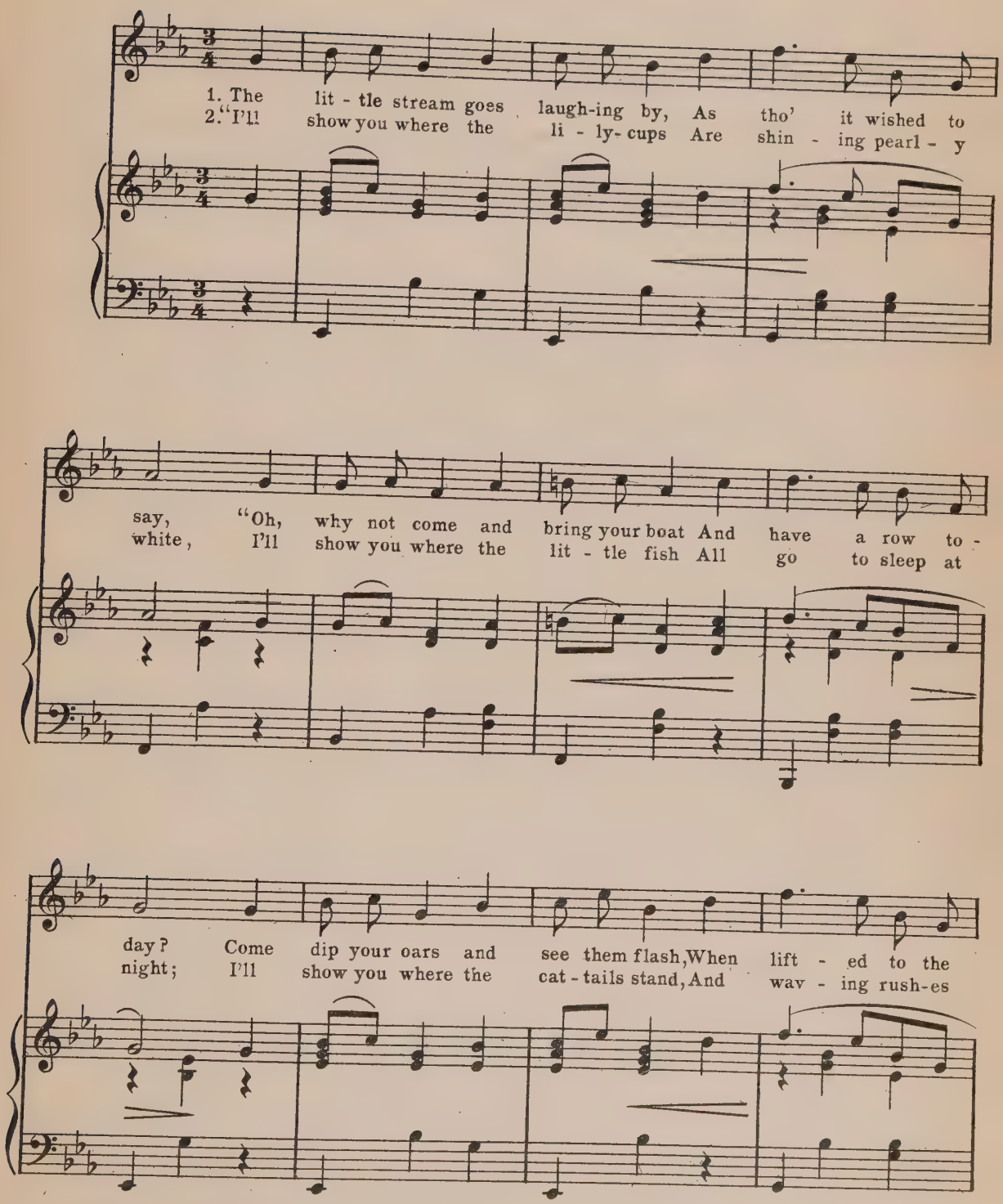
p

click - a - tick - a - tick - tick - tick, And speed-ing o'er the wait - ing wires, His
click - a - tick - a - tick - tick - tick, And far a - bove on stur - dy poles, The

tones rang sharp and quick; For man - y a tale had he to tell, To peo-ple far a -
clus - t'ring wires hang thick, And swift - ly o'er all that shin - ing path, Go all the lov - ing

way, And be the mes-sage sad or glad, He sang his song all day.
words, A fly - ing hith - er, thith - er, like A flock of lit - tle birds.

52. Boating.


1. The lit - tle stream goes laugh-ing by, As tho' it wished to
2. "I'll show you where the li - ly- cups Are shin - ing pearl - y
say, white, "Oh, why not come and bring your boat And have a row to -
I'll show you where the lit - tle fish All go to sleep at
day? night; Come dip your oars and see them flash, When lift - ed to the
I'll show you where the cat - tails stand, And wav - ing rush-es

sun, Oh, come a-way with me to-day, For boat-ing is such
play, Oh, why not come and bring your boat, And have a row to-

fun."
day."
Then pull a-way, pull a-way, Light-ly we row,

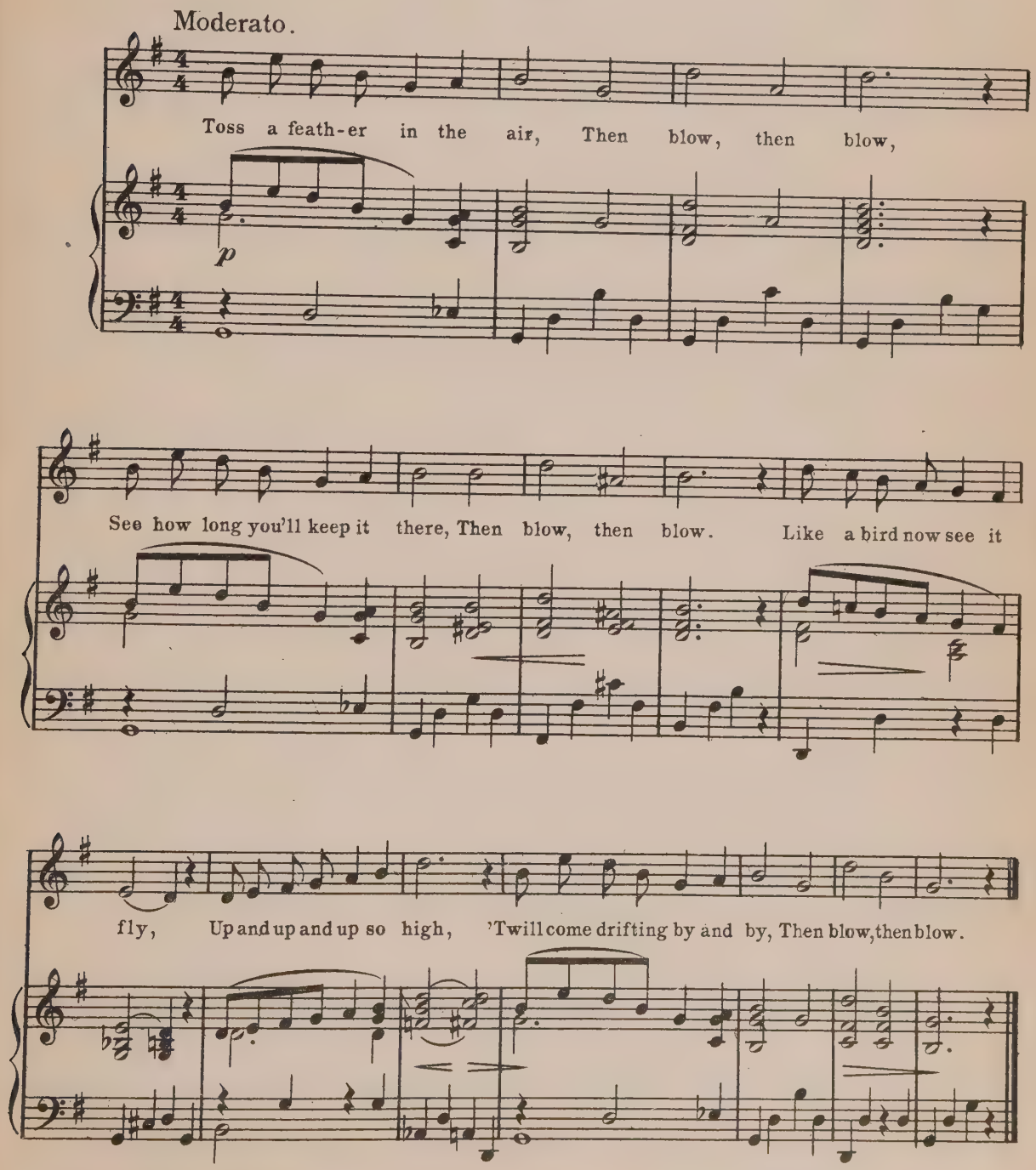
with rocking motion.

Pull a-way, pull a-way, Boat-ing we go. Then pull a-way, pull a-way,

Light-ly we row, Pull a-way, pull a-way, Boat-ing we go.

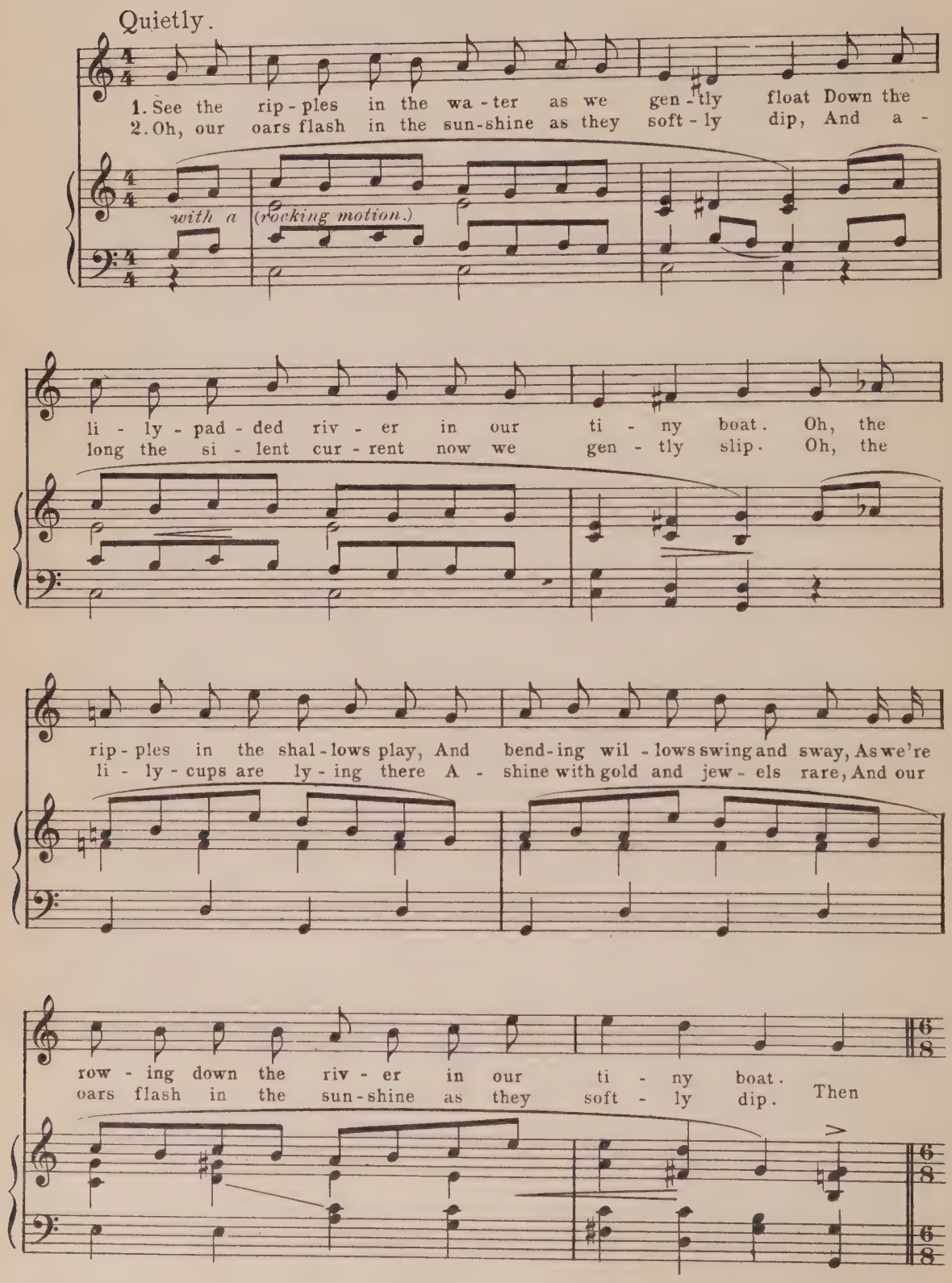
53. Feather Game.

NOTE.- When the song is finished the piano repeats the music of the refrain while the children blow a feather dropped into the circle, trying to see how long they can keep it suspended in mid-air.



54. Boating.

No. 2.



Sturdy swing.

pull, lads, pull a-way! Our dip-ping oars we'll swing,— As we

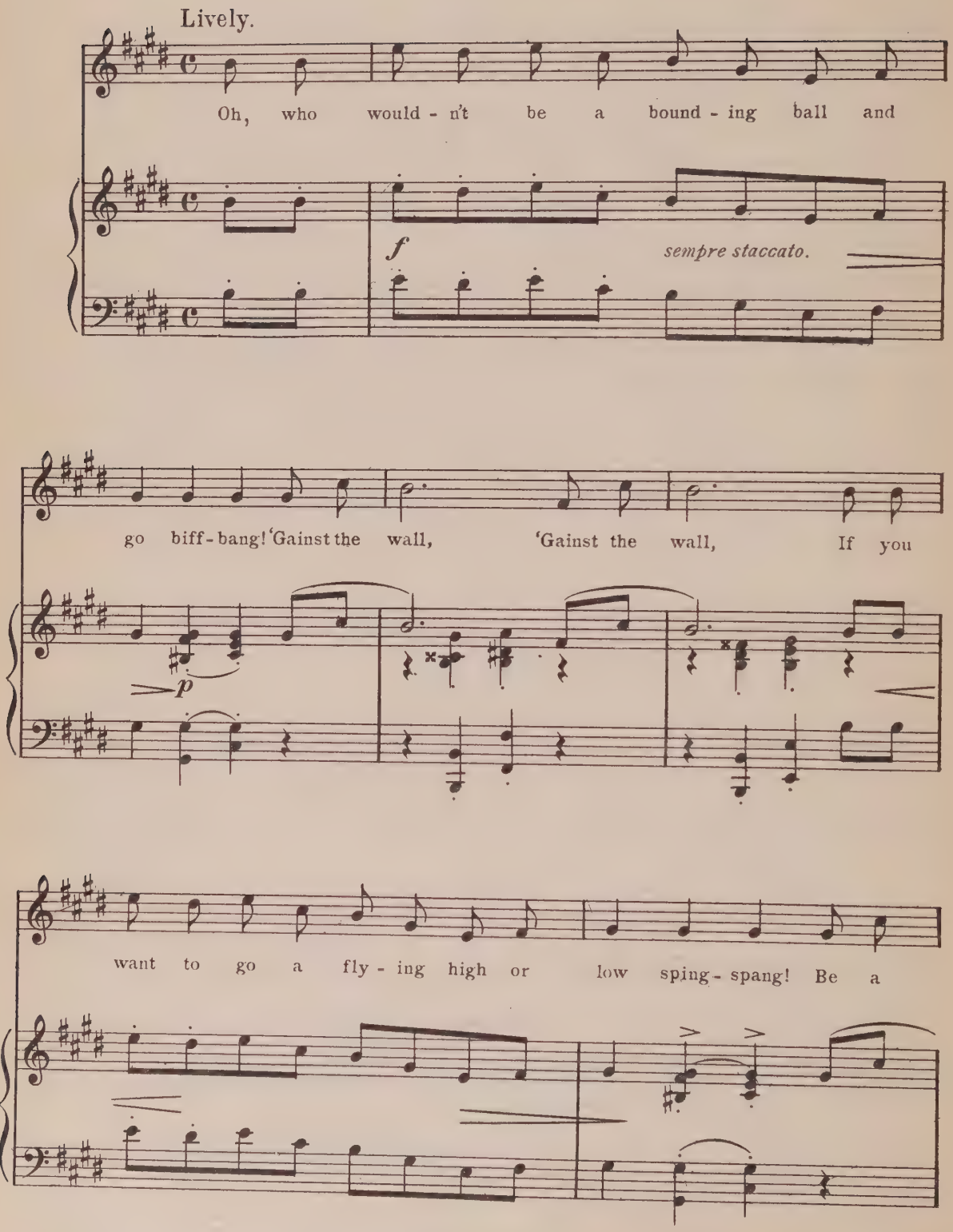
Tempo faster.

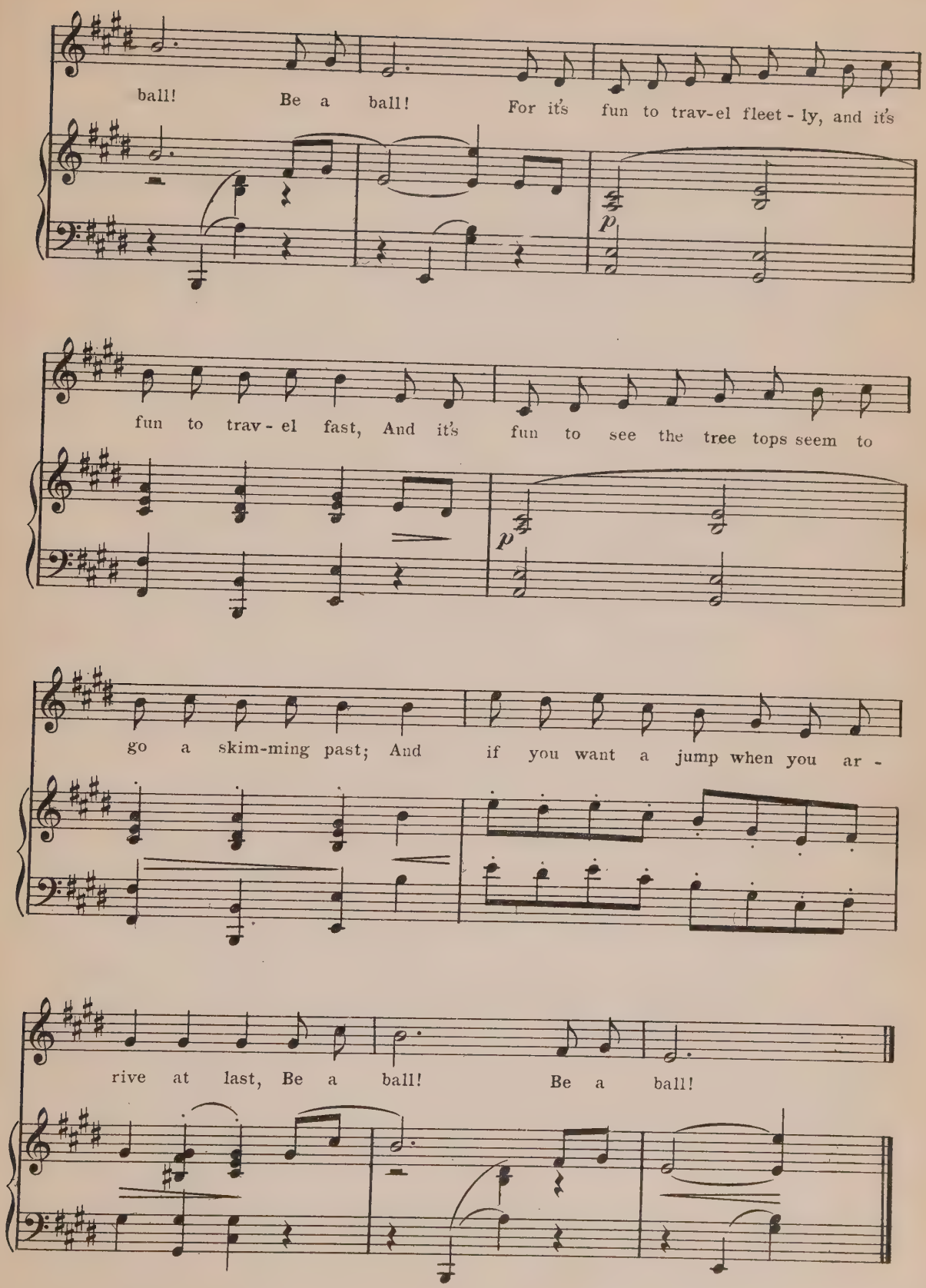
boat-ing go for a jol-ly row, A boat-ing song we'll sing;— Then

pull, lads, pull a-way, Our dripping oars we'll swing,— As we

boat-ing go for a jol-ly row, A boat-ing song we'll sing.—

55. The Ball.


Lively.
Oh, who would - n't be a bound - ing ball and
f
sempre staccato.
go biff - bang! 'Gainst the wall, 'Gainst the wall, If you
p
want to go a fly - ing high or low sping - spang! Be a


ball! Be a ball! For it's fun to trav-el fleet - ly, and it's
p
fun to trav - el fast, And it's fun to see the tree tops seem to
p
go a skim-ming past; And if you want a jump when you ar -
rive at last, Be a ball! Be a ball!

56. Bubbles.

Lightly.

1. Did you ev-er blow a bub-ble, A glo-rious, gleam-ing bub-ble, An o-pal-es-cent bub-ble Full of col-or bright and gay? Did you watch it float-ing light-ly, All its gos-s'mer threads drawn

2. Did you ev-er see the fair-y, Slen-der, dain-ty, light and air-y, With a-gile steps and war-y, As he paints the bub-bles fair; All his col-ors from the rain-bow, That is why they glint and

p *leggiero.*

tight-ly, All its col-ors shin-ing bright-ly, As the breez-es with it play. Blow
gleam so, That is why he is so spry-o, Paint-ing bub-bles in the air.

soft-ly, Blow light-ly, Then quick-ly shake them free, Soft col-ors Gleam

p

bright-ly, A won-der ball you see. Blow soft-ly, Blow bright-ly,

mf

Then quick-ly shake them free, Soft col-ors Gleam brightly, A wonder ball you see.

57. Salute to the Flag.

(Marching Song.)

NOTE.—It is suggested that one be appointed color-bearer to stand in a conspicuous place while the rest march by, saluting the flag as they pass.

Steady rhythm.

Oh, bring the fife and bring the drum, And bring the col - ors too, The ban - ner with the stars and stripes, The red, the white, and blue. Then roll the drum and shrill the fife, And let the ban - ner fly, We'll all sa - lute our bon - ny flag, As

Then fling the col - ors high in air, Sa - lute with shout and song; The white it stands for pu - ri - ty, The red for cour - age strong. The stars that glit - ter there a - loft, In field of az - ure blue, A mes - sage bear of loy - al - ty, To

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we go march-ing by. } So we go march - ing like sol-diers
ever - y heart that's true. }

f

true, Hail to our ban - ner red, white, and

blue, May the flag for-ev-er wave, O'er a na-tion free and

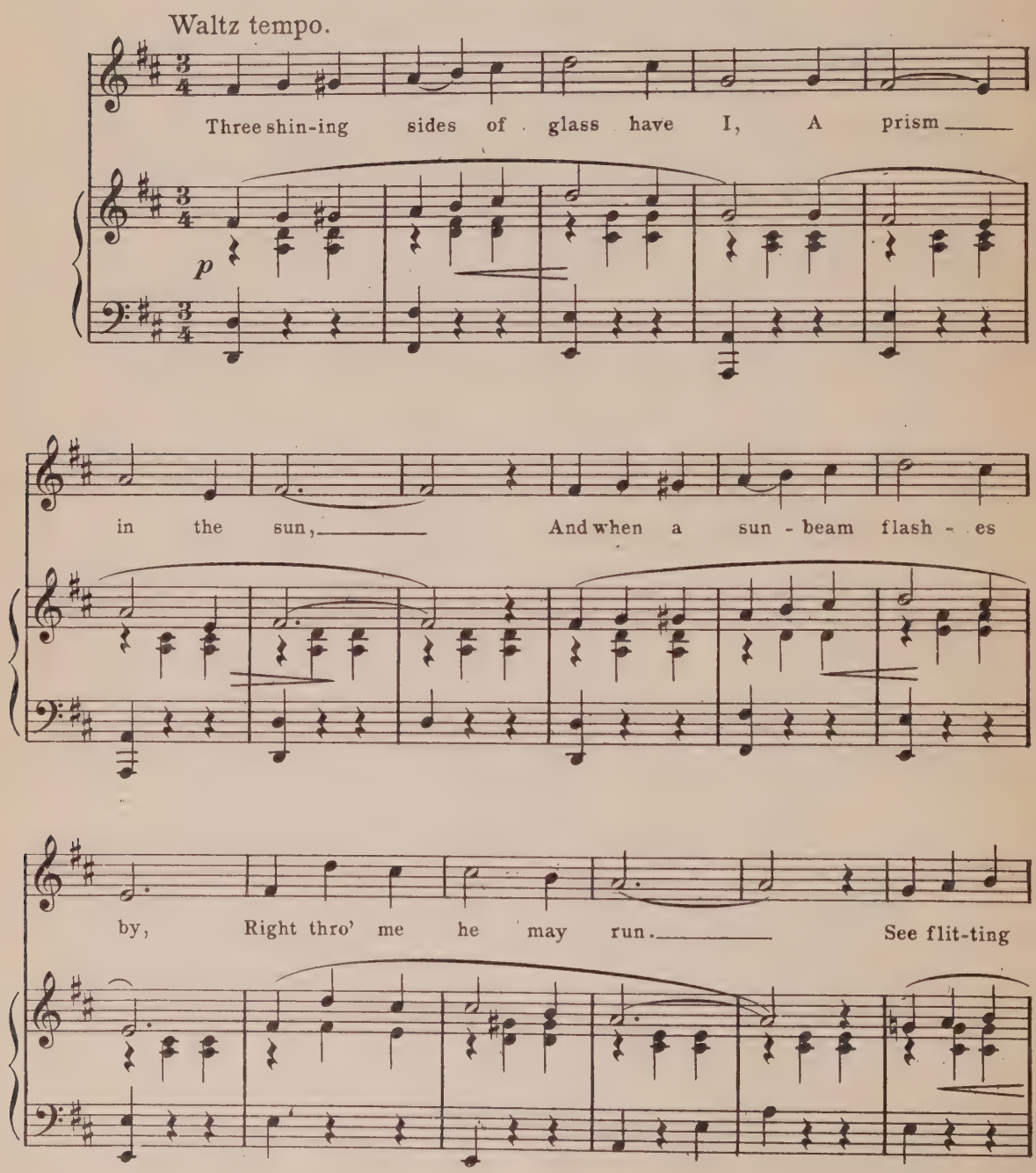
p

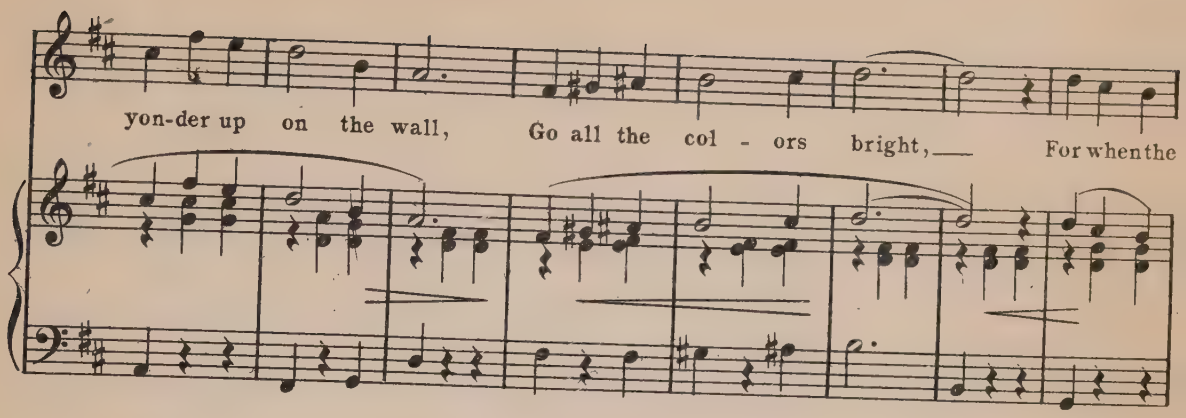
brave, So we go march-ing like sol-diers true.

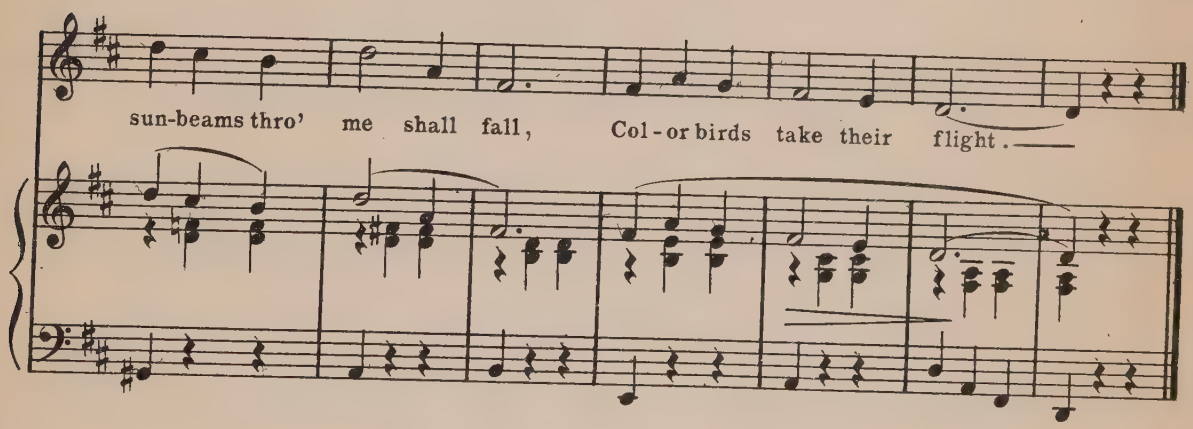
f

58. Prism Game.

NOTE.- Three children are chosen for the prism and form a triangle with clasped and uplifted hands. Each of the other children is given a scarf of some primary color and they march under the uplifted hands after the manner of "London Bridge." As they emerge on the other side they skip about fluttering the scarfs and at the end they can be grouped in the order of the rainbow colors.

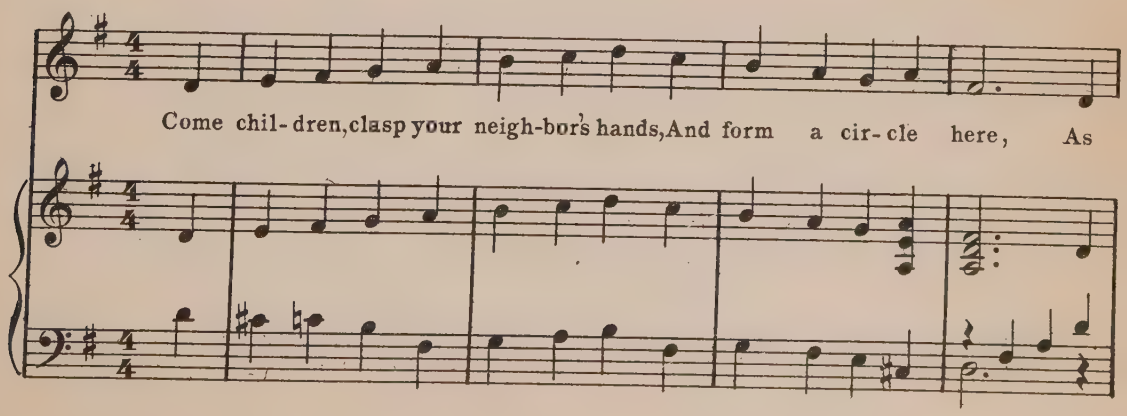






59. A Set of Games.

NOTE.- These games are intended to develop the senses of sight and hearing, and also knowledge of direction. The first verse is to be used to form the circle in any case.



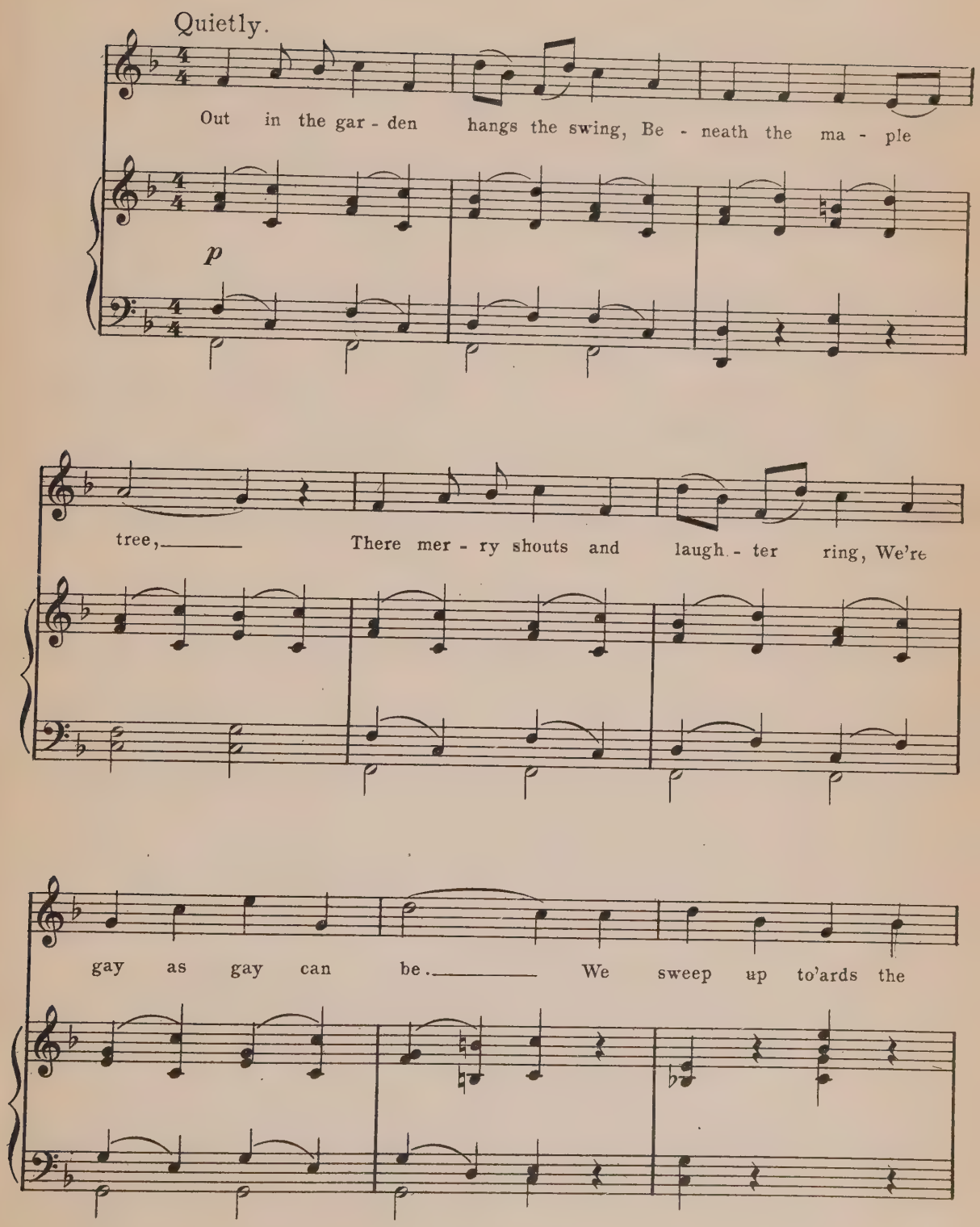
round as seems the big full moon, Which some-times doth ap - pear. (For ear) Come, (For eye) Come, (For direction) Come,

Ma - ry, close your eyes and stand With - in the cir - cling ring, Now
Ma - ry, stand with - in the ring, At col - or search we'll play, That
Ma - ry, stand with - in the ring, And let your point - er show From

lis - ten care - ful ly and tell Which of your friends doth sing.
col - or you must show us which We name to you to - day.
which di - rec - tion do you think The { bold North Wind / soft South Wind / wild West Wind / wet East Wind } will blow.

Note. Mary stands with closed eyes while the ring circle about her, a child designated by the teacher sings and Mary guesses who sang.

60. The Swing.


Quietly.
Out in the gar - den hangs the swing, Be - neath the ma - ple
p
tree, There mer - ry shouts and laugh - ter ring, We're
gay as gay can be. We sweep up to'ards the

blue, blue sky, Then quick - ly down we go, We

feel like lit - tle birds that fly, When swing - ing high and low.

Swing high, swing low, Up and

down we go, We touch the leaves of the

★ Take a full swing with both arms regarding carefully the ritard at the close.

ma - ple trees, As we're swing - ing to' and fro.

Oh, swing high, swing low,

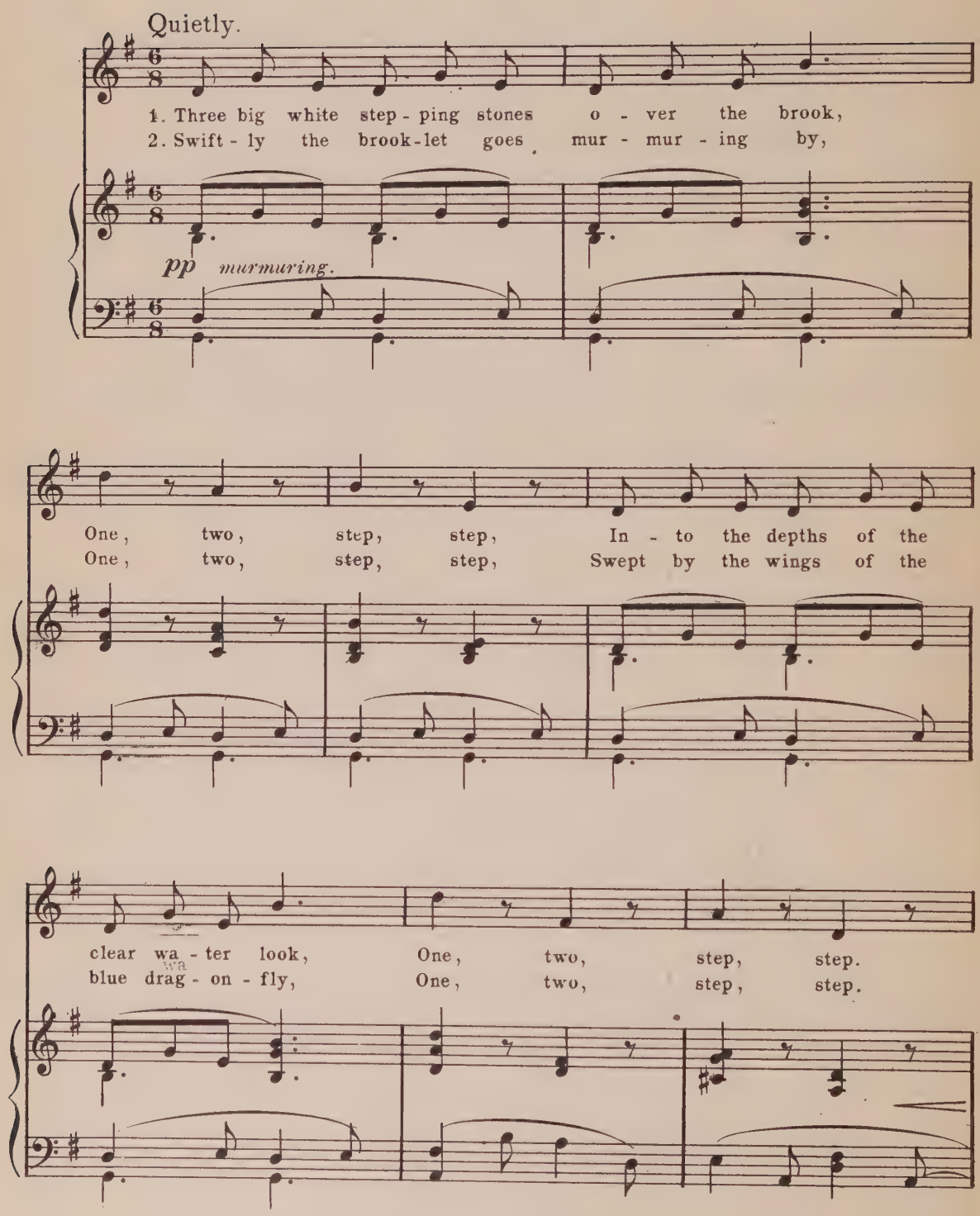
Like lit - tle birds we fly, Then gen - tly sway the

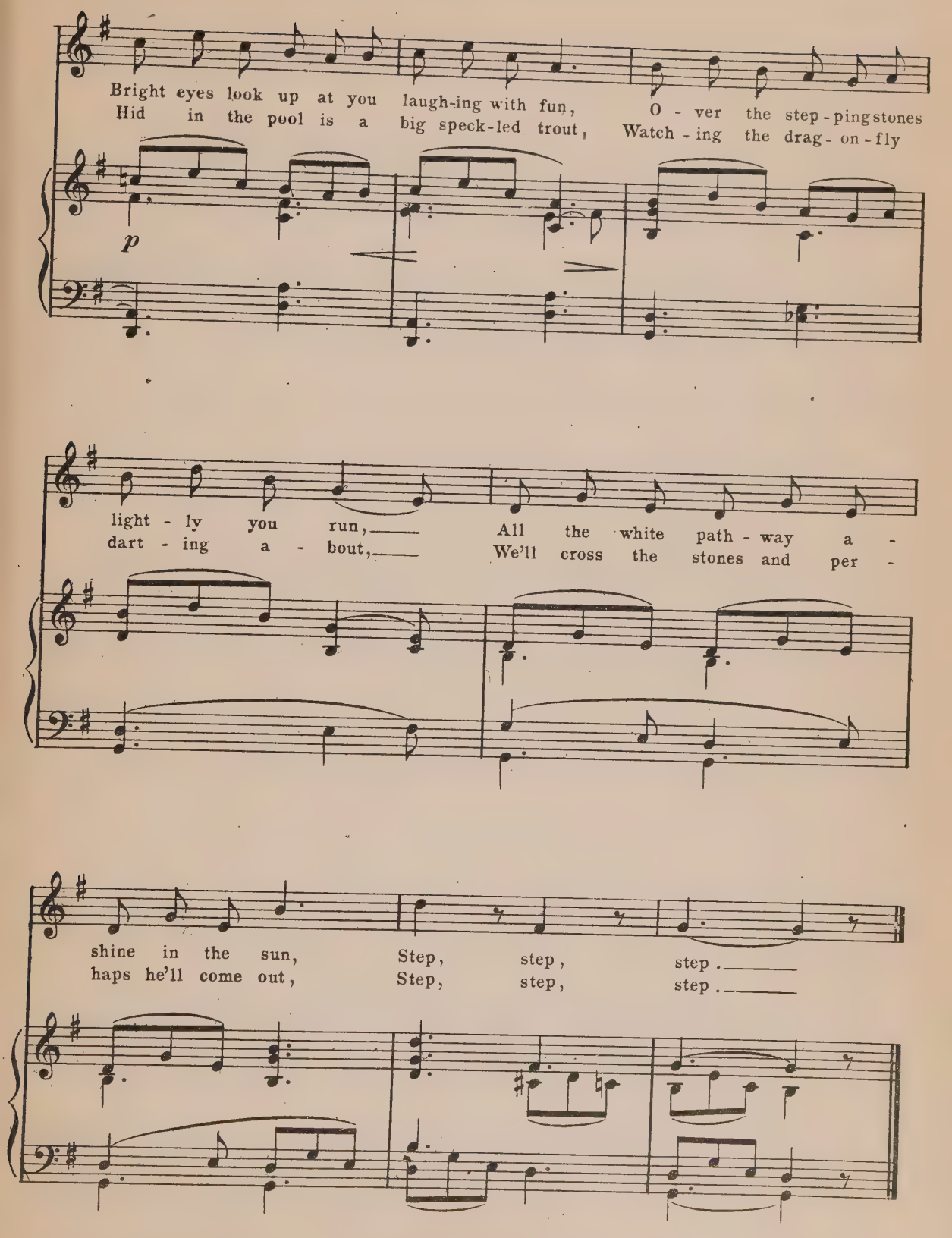
while we play At let - ting the "old cat die."

rit.

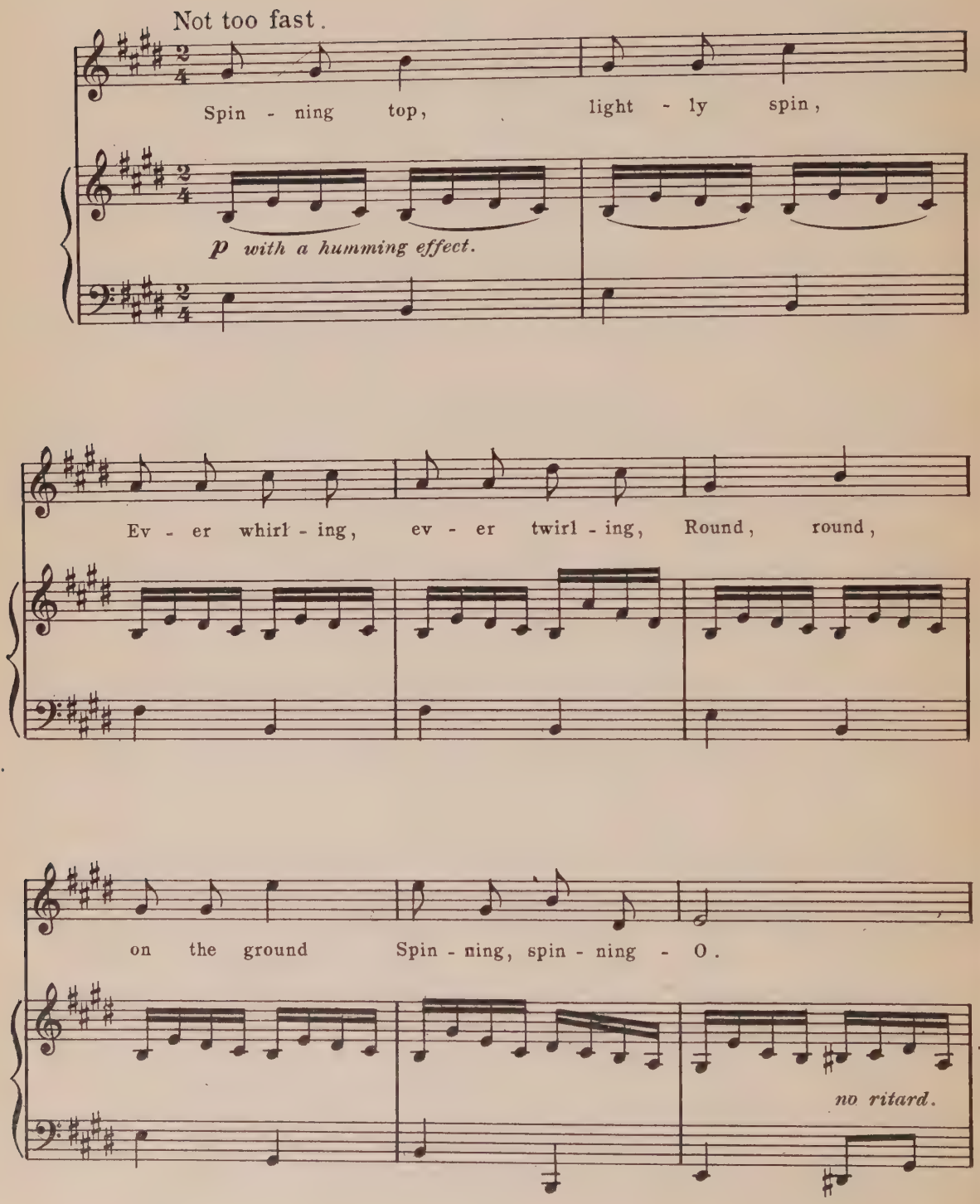
pp

61. The Stepping Stones.




Bright eyes look up at you laugh-ing with fun, O - ver the step - ping stones
Hid in the pool is a big speck-led trout, Watch - ing the drag - on - fly
p
light - ly you run, All the white path - way a -
dart - ing a - bout, We'll cross the stones and per -
shine in the sun, Step, step, step.
haps he'll come out, Step, step, step.

62. The Top.


Not too fast.
Spin - ning top, light - ly spin,
p with a humming effect.
Ev - er whirl - ing, ev - er twirl - ing, Round, round,
on the ground Spin - ning, spin - ning - O.
no ritard.

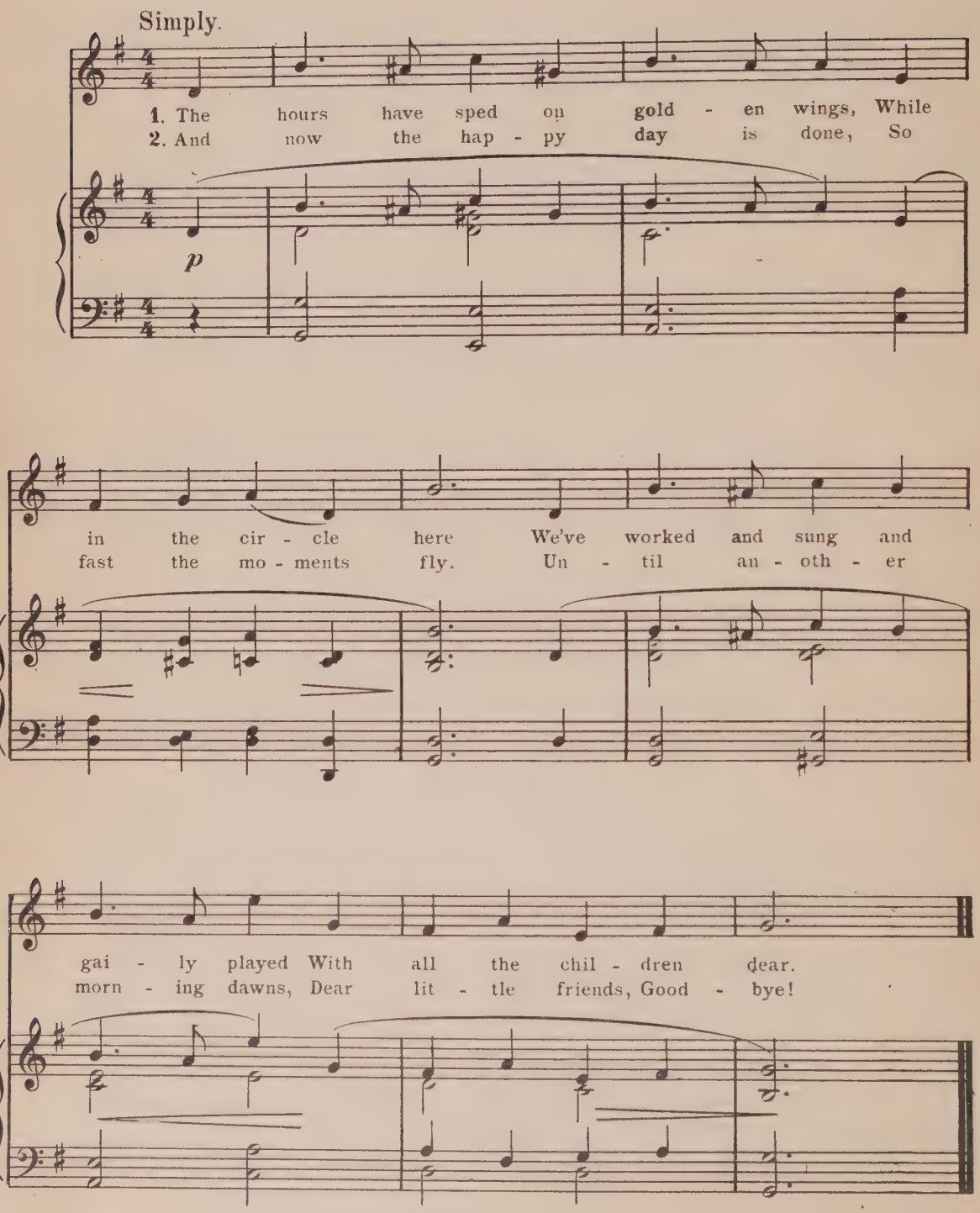
While you thus on tip - toe stand, Whirl - ing here be -

neath my hand, Can you stop, spin - ning top,

While you're spin - ning — O? —

rit molto. *pp*

63. Good-bye.


Simply.
1. The hours have sped on gold - en wings, While
2. And now the hap - py day is done, So
p
in the cir - cle here We've worked and sung and
fast the mo - ments fly. Un - til an - oth - er
gai - ly played With all the chil - dren dear.
morn - ing dawns, Dear lit - tle friends, Good - bye!

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